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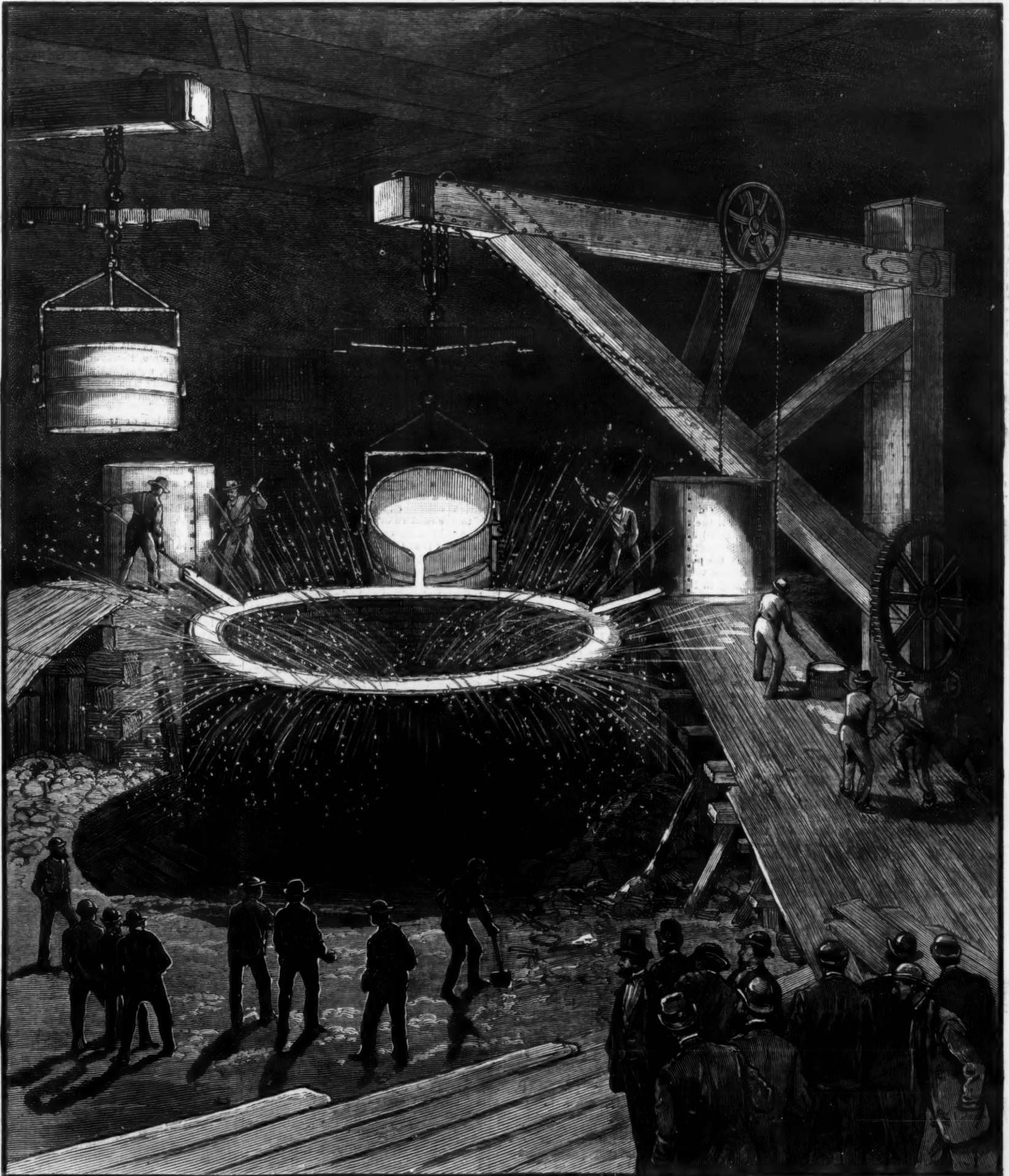
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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NEW YORK CITY.—CASTING THE LARGEST STEAMSHIP CYLINDER IN THE WORLD, AT THE MORGAN IRON-WORKS, APRIL 29TH.
SEE PAGE 202.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, MAY 21, 1881.

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THE PRICE OF "HARMONY."

THE political deadlock in the Senate has at length been broken, and if this is a matter of congratulation to the country, it is also, so far as the public interests are concerned, no matter of regret that it should have been ended in such a way as to point a pregnant moral against the folly of ever beginning it. For, in the very act of breaking it, the Republican managers have disclosed the fallacy—we may say, the duplicity—of the pretenses on which they have so long professed to justify its inception and maintenance in the eyes of the public. Confession, we are told, is good for the soul, and the members of the committee, appointed on behalf of the Republican caucus to arrange the matters in dispute, have confessed the real knot of the complication by the naïve method which they proposed for cutting it or untying it. Instead of waiting on the Democrats, the putative reconcilers of the situation, to see if a *modus vivendi* could be concerted with them, and instead of waiting on Senator Mahone, to see if he would stand by the doctrine of a "full vote and a fair count" with or without Riddleberger, the committee waited on President Garfield, and, as the reports allege, coolly informed him that Mr. Senator Conkling cared nothing for a continuance of the deadlock, so far as he was personally concerned, but had thus far supported it in order to furnish to the President a convenient opportunity for withdrawing the nomination of Judge Robertson! After thus explaining to the President the real hitch of the deadlock, the committee proceeded to ask, with a still more refreshing coolness, if it would be "embarrassing" for him to oblige Mr. Conkling, and so lift the pending blockade, by withdrawing the name of Judge Robertson!

It is difficult to comment with patience on the indignity done by the members of this committee to themselves, to their political confederates, and to the President of the United States, by the terms of this insulting proposition. In the very act of making such a plea for "harmony" they not only exposed the hollowness of the grounds on which they have heretofore maintained the deadlock, but sought to coerce or entrap the President into a voluntary surrender of one among his constitutional prerogatives as the Chief Magistrate of the nation. By the terms of the Constitution it is the right and duty of the President to take the initiative in the nomination of all officers whose names are submitted to the Senate for confirmation. It is the constitutional right and duty of the Senate, on the other hand, to pass its independent judgment on all nominations submitted to it by the President. But by the terms of the proposition made to the President it was attempted to invert the arrangements of the Constitution under both of these heads—the President was asked to renounce his constitutional initiative at the behest of a faction in his party, and the Senate, as a body, was to shirk the performance of its constitutional duty in the premises. This is the compromise which was offered to the President in the name of "harmony," and in homage to the "courtesy of the Senate!"

It does not need to be said that the President was swift to repel the proffer of harmony which was to be based on the ruin of his personal independence and on the virtual surrender of his office. And in thus maintaining the just prerogatives of the Presidential office, he has, at the same time, remanded the Senate to its rightful place in our political system, as the body which is entitled freely and independently to confirm or reject any nomination made by the Executive. The President has taken the responsibility of nominating Judge Robertson for the post of Collector at the Port of New York. It remains for the Senate to take the responsibility of confirming or rejecting that nomination, and it will be in the simple exercise of its constitutional right whether it does the one or the other. Any attempt to circumvent

the appointments of the Constitution in this matter is an attempt to undermine the dignity of the Senate as well as the dignity of the Presidential chair, and the fact that such a proposition could be broached to the President does but illustrate the great gulf which has been opened by our practical politics between the theory of the Constitution and that theory after it has passed through the alembic of a party caucus.

Compelled to face the responsibility which its committee had sought to evade by extorting a surrender in advance from the President, the Republican caucus determined that the deadlock should be suspended for the purpose of holding immediately such executive sessions as are not likely to precipitate a "rupture" in the party. In pursuance of this decision the pending treaties, which could be considered without peril to party "harmony," have been ratified, and all nominations reported for approval by Senate Committees, otherwise unchallenged, have been confirmed. The caucus, however, in taking this course, also agreed that no nominations which contravene the wishes of "one Republican Senator coming from the State to which the nominations in question may respectively appertain should be considered without a further conference." It is understood that this large reservation of power in the hands of a single Senator was adopted at the instance of Mr. Conkling, who, as long as the reservation stands by the "courtesy" of his Republican colleagues, can wield that power for the purpose of staving off the action of the Senate in the case of Judge Robertson's nomination. It makes him, until such time as it shall be annulled, master of the situation, not only as against the President, but against the Democrats who compose one-half of the Senate, and against the private convictions of such Republicans in the Senate as would like to vote for the confirmation of Judge Robertson, if they felt free to follow their own inclinations.

The upshot of the whole matter would seem to be that the President must be "boycotted" whenever, in the discharge of his constitutional functions, he shall make a nomination which seems to infringe on the proprietary right of a Republican Senator to dispose of the public patronage pertaining to his State. It may be doubted, however, whether, as a general rule of action, the plan will succeed. In withdrawing all the New York nominations except that of Judge Robertson, as he did on Thursday last, the President gives assurance that he means to preserve to himself all the functions and prerogatives of his office, and in that position he will have the hearty support of right-thinking men of all classes and parties. Judge Robertson may be rejected, it is true, but his case must now be disposed of upon its own merits; and if the nomination shall fail, the President will still be able, with the other important nominations in reserve, to carry out his purpose to give fair recognition to all the various elements of the Republican Party in New York and in other States.

DOES NATURALIZATION
NATURALIZE?

THE question, "Who is an American citizen?" ought not to be a difficult one to answer; and it would not be difficult if our portfolio of foreign affairs had not been held for years by a flaccid and indifferent hand. Had Hamilton Fish showed a tithe of the spirit which William L. Marcy exhibited when he rescued Martin Kosztka from an Austrian man-of-war, the citizenship conferred by this country would be respected, and no such appeal as that now made by Pedro Buzzi would be necessary. Secretary Blaine, however, seems to be equal to the occasion, and his request for a reopening and rehearing of this case will meet with unanimous approval.

In making his decision against Buzzi and the United States, Count Lewenhaupt, umpire of the Spanish Claims Commission, has been governed by considerations which are not and never can be acceptable to Americans. Buzzi was born in Cuba in 1833, his father, an Italian, having ten years before lived in the United States, and filed his intention to become a citizen. Whether he ever completed his naturalization does not appear. Buzzi, the claimant, came to New York at six years of age; at the age of sixteen he filed a declaration of intention to become a citizen; at the age of twenty he went to Cuba to do business, and served the United States as Consular Agent at Zura, Cuba; at the age of thirty-six he returned to Baltimore and duly completed his naturalization there.

This would seem to make him an American citizen if anything could, but Count Lewenhaupt holds a different view. He insists that Buzzi forfeited his right to naturalization by living in Cuba the four or five years immediately preceding naturalization, though he was in the service of this Government at that time, and, as this umpire himself decided in the case of San Pedro, "a person serving the country abroad as Consul" is entitled to naturalization without

ever setting foot on American soil. The umpire further says:

"The umpire is of opinion that, according to international law, every country has a right to confer by general or special legislation the privilege of nationality upon a person born out of its own territory; but in the absence of special consent or treaty such naturalization has, within the limits of the country of origin, no other effect than the Government of said country chooses voluntarily to concede."

Such a mischievous doctrine as this can never be sanctioned or recognized by Americans, for its extreme logical result would be the seizing and imprisonment of our citizens anywhere, or their arbitrary impressment abroad as soldiers or sailors. Such a principle would completely nullify naturalization, and make our solemn pledge of protection worth no more than so much blank paper.

The umpire quotes from our treaty with Spain to show that "the Spanish Government may traverse the allegation that the claimant has acquired American citizenship in good faith," and on this he assumes to go behind the record of the court. Even thus Buzzi is abundantly justified; but it cannot be that the treaty meant to give an umpire any such privileges. The phrase "traverse the allegation" obviously meant that the umpire might inquire whether a claimant were actually the person naturalized; whether the papers were forged or obtained by a false seal; whether there was such a court as the one attesting the papers, etc. But the claim that Spain may revise and even annul the formal naturalization papers which have been executed by a United States Court is preposterous, and its approval by the Danish umpire is menacing to our nationality. It is a rule which we have always proclaimed that absolute proof of a renunciation of the acquired allegiance must be produced by the party seeking to impeach a record of naturalization. On the obvious justice of this there is no doubt that Secretary Blaine will now insist. He will also insist, without doubt, that a naturalized citizen of the United States has all the rights of a native-born citizen, and that he cannot be simultaneously a citizen of any other country. These facts Count Lewenhaupt does not concede or apparently comprehend. He alleges, as if it were universally conceded, that a man may be at the same time a citizen of several countries. He says: "It follows that very frequently persons may have more than one nationality." This assumption every American repudiates. If naturalization does not rescue its subject from the grasp of the sovereign whom he has deliberately deserted in order to improve his chance in life, then it is of no avail, and is a flimsy and hypocritical pretense.

Our Government will undoubtedly take measures to vindicate its law. It will see to it that a naturalized citizen has all the rights of a native. It will insist that no political offense can ever expose an American to the caprice or tyranny of a potentate whose subject he once happened to be. It will insist that the Court of Record is the only admissible proof of legal naturalization, and that no foreign umpire can be allowed to revise its papers.

It is high time that we had a foreign policy. The United States Government is more interested in this question of the protection of adopted citizens than any foreign power, for the subjects of European monarchs are now landing on our shores at the rate of half a million a year. Mr. Blaine has courage equal to his great ability, and is dignified without being aggressive; and we may rest assured that he will leave nothing undone which it is necessary to do to make good the voucher and guaranty which the Republic gives to all who confidently seek the protection of our flag.

FEATURES OF THE GRAIN
INDUSTRY.

LOUIS XV., at his death, left a private fortune equal to forty millions of dollars in specie, which, it is believed, could only have been accumulated through his notorious speculations in breadstuffs. No one can boast of equal success in grain speculations in these later times, though one gentleman in this city has, by close attention to the legitimate branch of the traffic, accumulated, it is understood, about one-fourth of the French king's fortune.

As regards speculations, there have latterly been "corners" in wheat and corn, and even in oats. The detention of supplies at the West by snow and floods for some months past, and the consequent comparative scarcity of all kinds of grain at the distributing marts on the Atlantic seaboard, have powerfully contributed to this state of affairs. But there are other matters connected with the traffic in cereals in which not only the grain merchants of this city, but every intelligent observer of our commercial progress, is interested. The proposal to abolish the tonnage dues on the Erie Canal has called out many expressions of approval, and the reverse. There are two classes of opponents to this measure. One, composed mainly of politicians, holds that New York City has no right to expect the canal to be made free simply that its grain traffic may be pro-

moted; that, if the proposition is acquiesced in by the Legislature, it will be necessary to resort to direct taxation to make up the deficiency in the budget. Others maintain that if New York abolishes the tolls on the Erie Canal, Canada will do the same with her canals, and that thus the only object in view, that of diverting the grain trade from Montreal, will fall of attainment.

On the other hand, those who favor the proposal urge that it is a matter of life or death to an important branch of New York commerce, and that whatever benefits this city, benefits the whole State. It is pointed out, moreover, that Canada has made important reductions in her canal tolls, and has made, besides, extensive improvements in her terminal facilities; that the entire population there is more or less benefited thereby, although Montreal apparently derives the most advantage. Finally, it is recommended that the canal be made free for the reason that it will act as a wholesome check on the railroad companies, who now have our large agricultural population practically at their mercy, arbitrarily reducing the value of the harvests of the country by millions of dollars through a sudden and unwarrantable raising of the rates of freight.

It is further urged that, not only should the canal be made free, but that, like the Canadian Government, we should reduce the harbor charges at this port, or, better still, abolish them altogether; that there is reason to fear that not only the port dues of Montreal, but of Quebec, St. John and Halifax will be abolished at no distant day, in which event New York commerce would receive a most serious blow. Included in our port charges, of course, are the dues for compulsory and half-pilotage. It is asserted, in this connection, by the indignant merchants that this port has for years been infested with official harpies in collusion with Albany politicians who have shared their plunder.

Such are the arguments of the two parties to this controversy. A careful review of the facts would seem to show that the idea of a free canal has much in its favor, and although the proposition has been defeated at Albany by a very close vote—a majority of one only—it appears probable that this very desirable result will one day be attained. Of course, however, a certain class of politicians, notoriously in the pay of certain railroads who boast in private that election expenses are paid by these corporations, will always oppose the measure. Their opposition or friendliness to a Bill seems to be regulated wholly by considerations of pelf. As regards the harbor charges at this port, there can be no manner of doubt as to the impropriety of their continuance—at least at the present rates—any more than there can be any doubt as to the venality which secured their imposition on our mercantile community. The passage last week of the Bill abolishing compulsory pilotage in Hell Gate channel is in every sense a step in the right direction.

As to our terminal facilities, they can only be described as wholly inadequate; and to this fact and the discriminations of railroad companies against us must be ascribed the loss of a large part of our corn trade by which Baltimore has so greatly profited. Notwithstanding the abundant harvest of last season, the receipts of corn at New York since January 1st have been only 7,300,000 bushels, against over 12,000,000 bushels during the same period last year. This is the result of the splendid terminal facilities of Baltimore and the low rates of freight granted by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; the rates for ocean freight-room are no lower there than here. Baltimore is also reaching forth for a share in the cotton trade through an extension of the Virginia and Midland Railroad, much to the alarm of Norfolk and Savannah; she certainly shows an enterprise that New York should emulate.

But turning to more pleasing aspects of the grain industry, it is gratifying to receive renewed assurances that the crops this year are likely to be abundant, notwithstanding the backwardness of the season. It is gratifying, too, to notice that some of our less populous States are beginning to take important rank as grain centres. Kansas, for instance, is making notable progress. Her Spring wheat crop is not in a very favorable condition this year owing to the severity of the season, but the yield of Winter wheat promises to reach very respectable figures. It is no longer "bleeding Kansas," the offspring of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and of the "contests of competitive colonization"; red wheat has taken the place of that other substance of similar color which flowed too freely in bygone days; and a crop of 90,000,000 bushels of corn is raised where, in the days of the "Little Giant" Douglas and of Abraham Lincoln's earlier political achievements, trackless forests were standing. Her present population of 950,000 souls shows an increase of 173 per cent. in ten years. Nebraska, which will recall to many the excitement attending the discussion of the "Nebraska Bill" twenty years ago, is forging ahead also as a great grain

State, raising already 62,000,000 bushels of corn and 13,000,000 bushels of wheat. It is instructive to note the immense advantage a purely agricultural State has over one which boasts its bonanzas. California, for instance, which in 1850 had a population of 92,000 when Kansas was simply little better than a wilderness, has now a population of only 864,600 souls, thus being, as we have seen, a considerable distance behind Kansas. It is the same, or nearly the same, with Nevada, notwithstanding its world-famous Comstock lode. That State, it is said, now finds not a little difficulty in meeting the expenses of a State form of government, and there is talk of returning to that of a Territory. The 2,800,000 immigrants who have arrived here during the last ten years, of which over 450,000 arrived last year, have gone to the grain fields rather than to the mines.

Finally, our trade in breadstuffs, the exports of which rose from the value of \$72,250,000 in 1870 to \$288,000,000 last year, should always be remembered as our most important industry, even King Cotton ranking below this; and as regards the ports on the seaboard to distribute the cereals, let them at least be within the limits of the United States. The farmers of the West may care nothing for New York City—or any other city, for that matter—but it is, nevertheless, far wiser to keep the money involved in the country; the future will certainly return to them some portion of the sum expended here, even though it be after many days.

THE CHINESE TREATIES RATIFIED.

THE ratification by the Senate of the Chinese Immigration Treaty settles a question which has only too long disturbed the politics of the Pacific Coast. The treaty provides that whenever, in the opinion of the Government of the United States, the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States, or their residence therein, shall affect, or threaten to affect, the interests of that country, or any locality in the territory thereof, the Government of the United States "may regulate, limit or suspend such coming or residence." Such immigration or residence, however, shall not be absolutely prohibited, other classes than laborers not being included in these provisions, and maltreatment and abuse of Chinese residents and visitors shall not be permitted. Legislative measures adopted in accordance with the stipulations of this treaty must be communicated to the Chinese Government, and if they shall be found at any time to work hardship to subjects of the Chinese Government, it is provided that both Governments shall, upon representations to that effect, give the subject prompt consideration, "to the end that mutual and unqualified benefit may result." It is to be hoped that whatever legislation may be found necessary under the treaty will be marked by a spirit of tolerance and reciprocity worthy of ourselves and of the age.

The commercial treaty, which has also been ratified, contains, among other provisions, one to the effect that while, on the one hand, Chinese subjects shall not be permitted to import opium into any of the ports of the United States, the citizens of the United States, on the other, shall not be permitted to import opium into any of the open ports of China, to transport it from one open port to any other open port, or to buy or sell opium in any of the open ports of China. It is also provided that controversies arising in the Chinese Empire between citizens of the United States and subjects of the Chinese Government shall be tried by the proper official, and according to the law of the nationality of the defendant. The properly authorized official of the plaintiff's nationality shall be permitted to attend the trial, and shall be granted all proper facilities for watching the proceedings in the interests of justice. If he so desires, he shall have the right to present, to examine, and to cross-examine witnesses.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE Irish agitation has been greatly quickened by the arrest of John Dillon, whose incendiary speeches have done so much to keep alive the public discontent. Prior to the arrest, which was effected quietly, Dublin was formally "proclaimed," thus enabling the Government to lay its hand promptly and decisively upon all offenders against the public peace. Dillon's arrest has been vigorously denounced in Parliament and by the Land League, but no other course was open to the Government if it proposed to maintain its authority equally and impartially against all offenders. As a member of Parliament, Mr. Dillon was sworn to obey the law and support the institutions of the country. He has deliberately violated the spirit if not the letter of his oath, and he deserves to suffer the penalty of his crime. Recent acts of violence in Dublin and elsewhere—conspicuously the shooting of a lad who was believed to have divulged important information as to certain Fenian movements—demonstrate conclusively the existence of a spirit of dangerous lawlessness; in the West of Ireland, it is said that bands of armed men terrorize the inhabitants at will; and there can be no doubt that much of this condition of affairs is due to the violent counsels of Dillon and men of his class. The extreme Parnellites, in their indignation at the arrest, have threatened to obstruct the progress of the Land Bill by all the resources at their command, but the Moderates refuse to

follow this lead, and a rupture of the party is thought to be inevitable. It is believed that the second reading of the Land Bill in the Commons will be carried by a majority of nearly 100, without the Parnellites.

The outlook in Russia does not brighten. Indeed, gloom and apprehension seem to prevail everywhere. The Nihilists are more active than ever, and seem to be growing in audacity and indifference to consequences. In their latest manifesto, their Executive Committee declare: "We will no more be deterred by the gallows than were Solovieff and the other champions of the last reign. The committee defers pronouncing any judgment on the general policy of the Emperor, but it declares that a reactionary policy will lead to consequences more disastrous than the event which took place in March." To the other troubles of the Government is now added an agitation in the Baltic Provinces, where the peasants who desire absolute ownership of the land held on lease are refusing to swear allegiance until the Czar shall grant them laws and land rights equal to those possessed by the Russian people. The agitation is serious, and has the sanction of the clergy. The disaffected provinces have long been coveted by Germany, and that Power would contemplate any revolt looking to their separation from Russia with genuine satisfaction. Meanwhile, the Czar remains in retirement at his country castle, and has given no indications as to his policy beyond an announcement that he favors a Cabinet organization in which ministers shall have increased responsibility.

The French troops are having everything their own way in the territory of the Koumirs. They have occupied Biserta, in Tunis, thereby cutting off the Koumir base of supplies, and some apprehension has been felt in England that the occupation might be permanent, but the French Government formally disavows any such intention. Nothing will be done, it says, to force on Tunis a French civil or military administration. The object of the French protectorate will be, not to subject Tunis to France, but to exclude any other Power from trying to secure a foothold with a view to its eventual absorption. The Tunisian clergy are preaching, ineffectually so far, "a holy war" against the infidel invaders. The latest reports encourage a hope that the existing complications will be solved satisfactorily to France, but not probably without first subduing some of the native tribes which refuse to submit either to the Bey or to the French.

The Porte has accepted without reserve the proposed solution of the Greek frontier question, and four commissioners have been appointed to arrange a formal convention. The Greek Government has ordered three army corps to proceed to the frontier to be ready to take over the ceded territory. The Albanian insurrection has been suppressed, after a severe engagement, in which 6,000 insurgents participated, with very heavy loss.

The latest reports from the Transvaal indicate that there may be some difficulty in effecting an ultimate settlement with the Boers, who are making extreme demands. There is a fear also that the natives may rise against the Boers when the British withdraw. The Monetary Conference at Paris has so far made no substantial progress in its discussions. The opposition to the Beaconsfield Memorial has become vehement. It is understood that the motion for the erection of a monument in Westminster Abbey was introduced by Mr. Gladstone at the request of the Queen. The subject of electoral reform engages the attention of the Italian Chamber of Deputies. The Government objects to universal suffrage, and will only accept an enlargement of the franchise based upon educational requirements and taxation. Minister Lowell has been officially informed that England is willing to negotiate a copyright treaty with the United States. Both England and France have definitely refused to join an international conference on the extradition of regicides. Their view seems to be that unpopular Governments must face the consequences of their unpopularity. The German Reichstag has rejected the proposal for biennial budgets, but sanctioned quadrennial Parliaments. Lord Salisbury is understood to have been definitely selected as the leader of the British Conservatives. A Franco-English committee for the abolition of slavery in Egypt, on a plan similar to that controlling the Egyptian finances, is talked of.

The World's Fair project still languishes, and from appearances its speedy dissolution is certain. At the last meeting of the Commissioners a quorum failed to appear, and among those present no one pretended that the movement could be put upon its feet. Why not abandon it at once?

The reduction of the public debt during the month of April amounted to \$9,690,900. The decrease since the 30th of June last is \$78,099,601. The total reduction of the year will probably amount to about \$100,000,000. The coinage for the past month amounted to \$8,933,100 in gold and \$2,300,000 in silver.

The Herald says very truly, apropos of the monument craze, that "we in America are running the risk of crowding our public places with statues of men who will be forgotten in a generation." It is high time that a stop should be put to the business of erecting in our parks and squares monuments commemorative of only second and third-rate personages—men who have made no really permanent impression upon the thought or life of their age, and whose names half a century hence will scarcely have a place in our literature. Let us, in our public places, can-

onize in bronze and marble the really great characters in our history, and reverence always the memory of the conspicuously good and pure; but let us, by all means, avoid the mistake of peopling such resorts as Central Park with cheap statues of mediocre statesmen, poets and financiers.

THERE is an eminent fitness in the employment of Colonel Ingersoll as counsel of ex-Senator Dorsey in the "Star route" matter. The man who doesn't "believe" anything is just the adviser needed by one whose wish and interest it is to have nothing believed. Besides, how can a mere President or Postmaster-General hope to stand up against the "great infidel" who has driven both God and the devil out of the universe?

It is announced that the State Department is again considering the question of Mormon immigration, with a view of arresting, if possible, the influx of deluded female converts. It is held by some that the Act of March, 1875, passed to exclude Chinese women, which makes unlawful the immigration of women imported for immoral purposes, is applicable to Mormon females coming from abroad, but it is doubtful if this interpretation can be sustained, and it is probable that additional legislation will be asked for at the next session of Congress. The whole Mormon problem is surrounded by difficulties, and it must be admitted that none of the plans so far proposed for its solution can be regarded as really practicable.

The Republicans of the United States Senate are beginning to feel that they have made a mistake in selecting Mr. George C. Gorham as their candidate for secretary. Gorham is a mere political vagrant, without principles of any sort, and it is simply impossible that any party with a tolerable regard for its own reputation should persist in his support, now that he has become the open apologist and defender of the Star Route thieves, of whose organ he is the editor. The Republican Senators have committed a good many follies since they convened in special session, but they may possibly survive them all if they will only cut loose, promptly and finally, from Gorham and his crowd. If, however, they shall still insist upon carrying out the disreputable alliance of which he is a principal factor, they will forfeit the respect of decent men of all parties.

THERE is, just now, even more than the usual uneasiness and discontent among workmen in all branches of labor. During the last fortnight strikes for higher wages have taken place in all parts of the country, not only on the part of operatives in factories where skilled labor is employed, but among railway employes, miners, stevedores, bakers, printers, carpenters, masons and others, and in a good many cases the demands of the strikers have been complied with, being recognized as reasonable and just. There is no doubt that certain classes of laborers—notably those employed by corporations in the rougher forms of labor—are underpaid. Ninety cents or one dollar, for instance, as compensation to a railway trackman for a day's work is utterly inadequate; and, while the exactions of strikers are certainly sometimes exorbitant, there is an element of justice in their recent appeals which will quite naturally command for them the popular sympathy. It could be wished, however, that all disagreements as to the basis of wages for services rendered could be adjusted without violent interruptions of our business industries, and perhaps the day may yet come when arbitration may be accepted by all concerned as the best method of settling such disputes.

THE power of an unscrupulous woman to smirch the reputation and stain the life of a man is unfortunately immense. The innate chivalry of the American people always inclines a gentleman to believe a woman's story as against one of the opposite sex, and designing women frequently take advantage of this trait of American manhood to blackmail or otherwise harass innocent men. The case of the philanthropist George Peabody will not be forgotten in this particular. The eminent man, whose life was as pure as his charity was boundless, was made the victim of a vicious woman in London, who concocted a scandalous story about him, and used it to her pecuniary benefit. Here in New York a recent instance has given an additional illustration under this head. A Mr. Ingersoll, a young manufacturer in Barclay Street, was the victim. A designing Englishwoman, young, pretty and attractive, alleged that he had grossly insulted her, and despairing of redress by a legal method, she called on him and in the presence of witnesses threw red pepper in his eyes, and then beat him with a leathern thong. Sympathy was at once excited for the woman, and Ingersoll was deemed to have been justly served. But when all the facts became known, it was shown that he had given no insult to the woman, but that he had been selected as a subject for blackmail. Two emissaries of the woman called on him and demanded \$500 as the price of their and her silence. He refused to pay, and employed detectives who eventually proved the young woman to be a notorious character of the worst description. The proof was so strong that Ingersoll had her arrested for assault, and she is now paying the penalty of her defeated scheme in the penitentiary. Incidents like these should teach us all to be careful how we accept as true, in the absence of proof, the statement of persons of either sex assailing the reputations or blackening the characters of individuals either in public or private life.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

Six steamships landed 4,378 immigrants at Castle Garden on May 5th.

It is said that General Lew Wallace will be appointed Minister to Turkey.

An effort is making to secure the coinage of gold of a larger denomination than eagles and half-eagles.

OVER 1,000 coal miners in the Hocking Valley (Ohio) region are on strike against a reduction of wages.

MR. GEORGE L. POMEROY, of New Jersey, has been nominated as Secretary of the United States Legation at Paris.

HON. WM. WALTER PHELPS, the new United States Minister to Austria, sailed for his destination on the 5th instant.

HON. LEVI P. MORTON will take his departure for France, to assume his duties as United States Minister, in July next.

FIVE directors of the bankrupt First National Bank of Newark, N. J., have been indicted for conspiracy in the management of the bank.

THE Military Division of the Gulf, created in December last, is to be incorporated again in the Division of the Missouri, whence it was taken.

THE City of Troy, N. Y., was left last week without a police force owing to a deadlock in the Police Board, and some serious depredations were committed by roughs.

It is feared that serious trouble is impending in the Choctaw nation in the Indian Territory, where white laborers are combining to resist a tax imposed on them.

A NATIONAL Republican League, which is designed to be the nucleus of a new party, has been organized in Philadelphia. It is composed of Independent Republicans.

Mlle. SARAH BERNHARDT and the principal members of her troupe sailed for Havre last week. Mlle. Bernhardt claims to have realized \$200,000 by her professional tour in this country.

EFFORTS are making to employ immigrants on their arrival here as operatives in the cotton mills of South Carolina. For such immigrants as prefer farming the State will furnish rent free.

At the municipal election in St. Paul, Minn., last week, the entire Democratic ticket was elected by a large majority. In Indianapolis and Richmond, Ind., the Republicans were successful.

EX-POSTMASTER-GENERAL KEY declares that in his opinion General Brady is an honest man. To say the least of it, the declaration is scarcely creditable to Judge Key's judicial perceptions.

THE Musical Festival in New York City, last week, was a great success. Each concert was attended by from 8,000 to 10,000 persons, and all the musical performances elicited the warm approval of critics.

An investigation into the validity of the charter of the Buffalo College of Physicians and Surgeons is about to be undertaken by a number of regular physicians, who claim that the college has been granting diplomas in a loose manner.

MATTHEW VASSAR and his brother, John Guy Vassar, have formally presented a new and handsome building, known as the Vassar Home for Old Men, and other property with it, all of the value of \$50,000, to the trustees of the institution at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., and added \$30,000 as an endowment fund.

THE oleomargarine manufacturers are reinforced by a report from the Commissioner of Public Health of the New York Assembly to the effect that the article is healthful, etc. A similar report has been made to the Board of Aldermen of this city by Professor Chandler. Both reports are probably designed as advertisements.

A UNITED STATES Grand Jury in Montana has indicted ten Mormons, including two bishops, for unlawfully voting in that territory for Delegate to Congress. One hundred Mormons residing in Utah and Idaho are said to have voted in Montana under assurance of protection from the party whose candidates they supported.

THE George Washington Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, of New York City, proposes to go to Mount Vernon on Decoration Day and place flowers on the grave of the Father of his Country. President Garfield will be asked to deliver the oration, and the members of the Cabinet and prominent army and navy officers at Washington will be invited to be present.

THE thirty-second annual session of the American Medical Association was held in Richmond, Va., last week, 500 delegates being present, representing every State and every important city in the Union. The members of the Association were entertained at a banquet by citizens and local physicians, and were the recipients of other courtesies. Surgeon-General J. J. Woodward, United States Army, was elected President of the Association for the ensuing year.

AMONG confirmations by the Senate, last week, were the following: William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey, to be Minister to Austria; Lionel A. Sheldon, of Ohio, to be Governor of New Mexico; Robert R. Hitt, of Illinois, to be Assistant Secretary of State; Hiram Price, of Iowa, Commissioner of Indian Affairs; Alfred M. Jones, United States Marshal for the Northern District of Illinois; Sanford A. Hudson, of Wisconsin, Assistant Justice of the Supreme Court of Dakota.

Foreign.

THE Russian Government has definitively decided to discontinue public executions.

THE Constitution of Spain was extended to Cuba on May 1st by royal decree issued April 7th. The day was marked in Havana by general festivity.

THE steamer *Faraday* began the work of laying the new American cables last week, and it is expected that they will be in working order by September 1st.

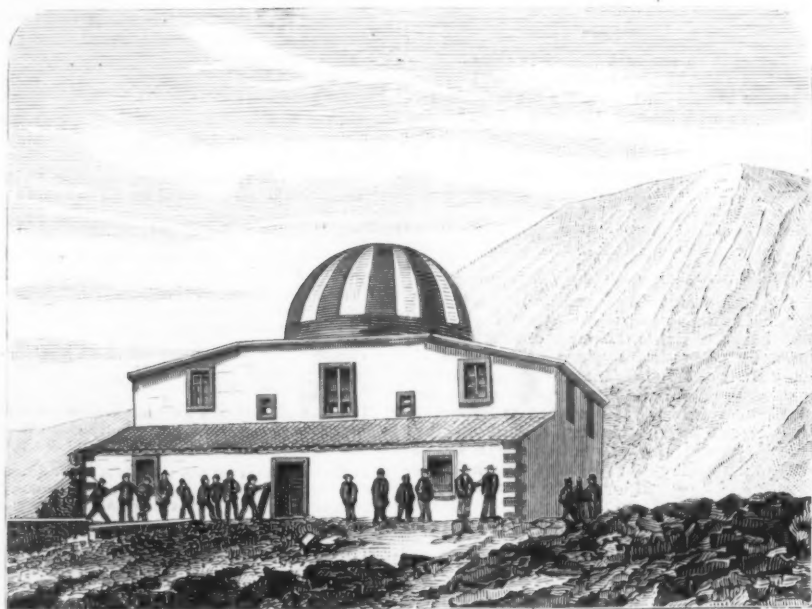
IN the British House of Commons last week the Bill for the closing of bar-rooms in Wales on Sunday was read a second time by a vote of 163 to 17. Mr. Gladstone spoke in support of the Bill.

A REPORT from Panama states that the Chilean Minister of the Interior, while leading 3,000 troops against the Indians, near the River Canton, was ambushed and killed with forty of his men.

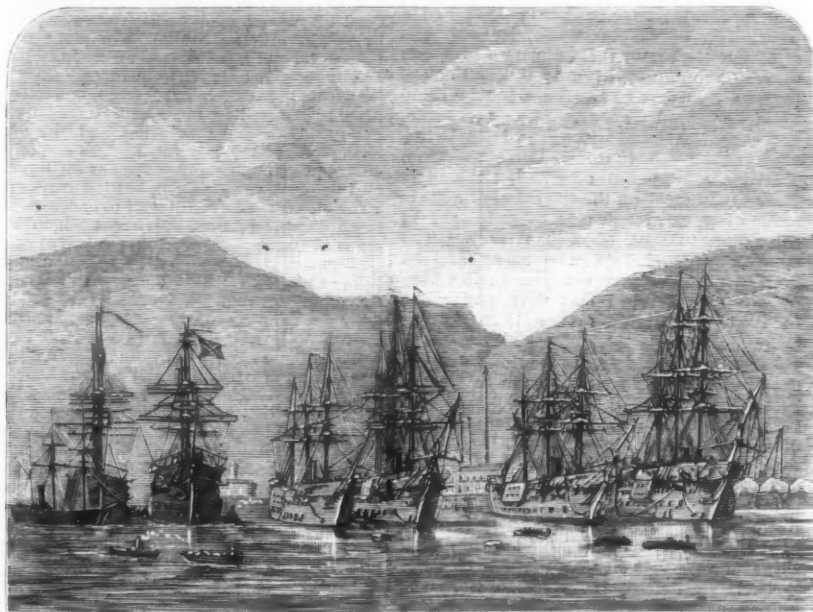
A MANIFESTO of the National Land League of Great Britain urges the Irishmen of Great Britain to evict their landlords as they themselves have been evicted, and to wreak vengeance at the polls on the apostates from Liberalism whom they helped to raise to power.

A SUBSCRIPTION has been opened to raise £5,000 to complete and beautify Hughenden Church as a memorial to Lord Beaconsfield. Six of the windows are to be illuminated, and the interior is to be decorated. A handsome spire will be erected, with a chime of bells, the churchyard inclosed with handsome railings, and a monument placed over the Beaconsfield vault.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 203.



ITALY.—NEW OBSERVATORY ERECTED ON MOUNT ETNA.



FRANCE.—TRANSPORTS AT TOULON, BOUND FOR TUNIS.



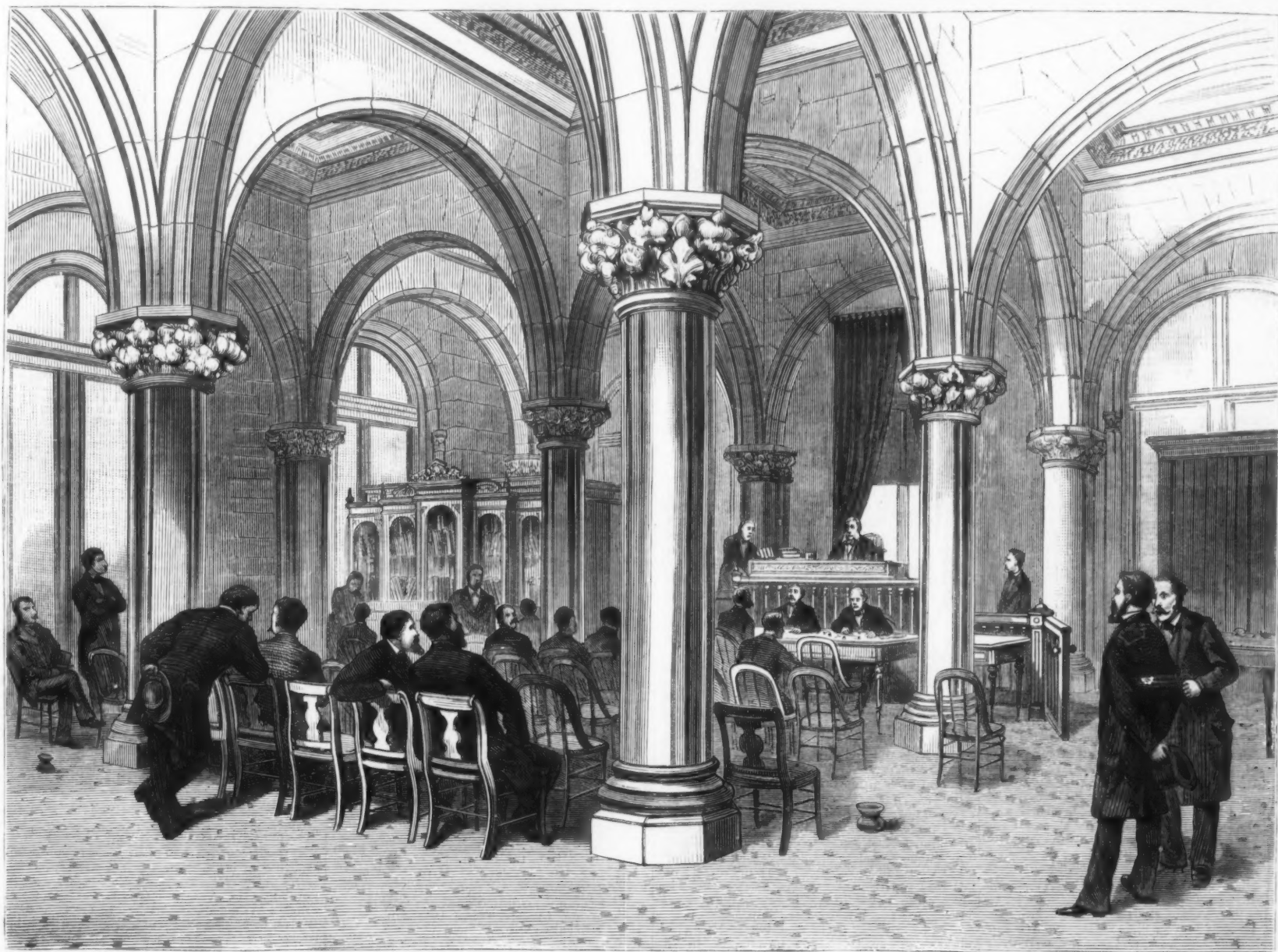
TUNIS.—THE BEY LEAVING HIS PALACE FOR THE SERVICE AT THE MOSQUE.



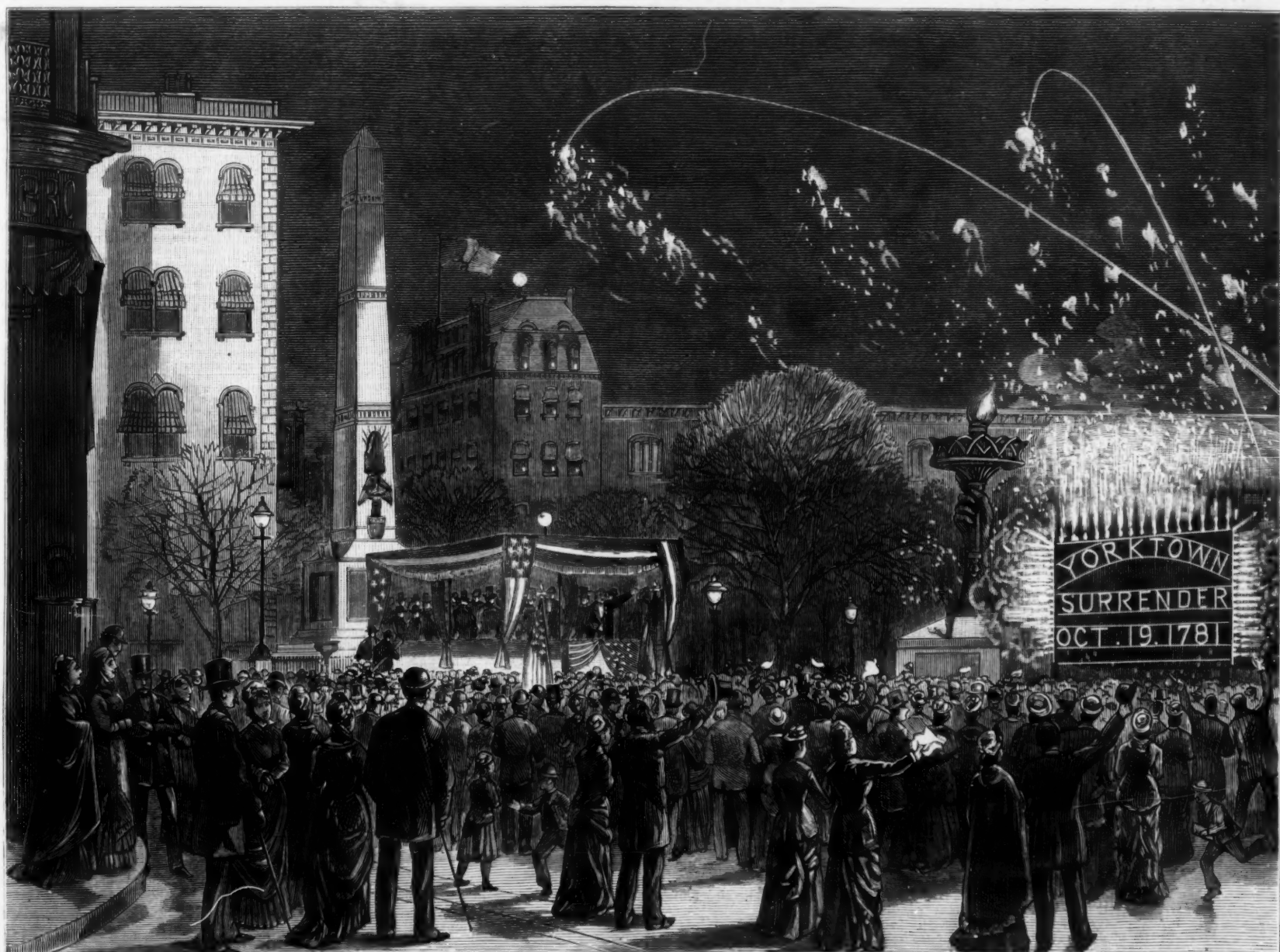
IRELAND.—GREAT TELESCOPE BUILT AT DUBLIN FOR THE VIENNA OBSERVATORY.



THE GREEK FRONTIER.—VIEW OF PREVESA, DEFENDING THE ENTRANCE TO THE GULF OF ARTA, EPIRUS.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE COURT-ROOM OF SURROGATE CALVIN, IN THE NEW COUNTY COURT-HOUSE.—SEE PAGE 202.



NEW YORK CITY.—MASS MEETING UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE YORKTOWN CENTENNIAL COMMISSION, MADISON SQUARE, APRIL 30TH.—SEE PAGE 202.

THAT STOUT PARTY.

YES, I was pretty 'ard it, I owns up. You see, it was when I'd been lookin' after Aunt Belinder's property. I was doin' a tidy bit of business in soap about that time. You wouldn't think now as there was millions in soap, but there's where you're mistaken, as it's a thing no Christian can do without—the 'Otentots do, I've 'eered; but I've come to the conclusion the more soap the more civilization—no soap, no churches. Look at the 'eathen countries and you'll believe me. Well, as I was a-sayin', of a suddint Aunt Belinder died and left all her property to me, as she 'adn't spoke to for ten years on account of my "avin' 'urt the feelin' of her oldest cat," she said, on my last visit, by keepin' her favorite chair the whole evenin'. So I wasn't invited there again, and was quite surprised at her fortin comin' to me—if it *could* 'ave been left to the cats, I'm sure it would 'ave been so done. But even Aunt Belinder wasn't daft enough to consider her cats ekil to managin' an estate, so I 'ad to leave business and take a run over to look after things. I felt pretty big at bein' a real-estate owner, you know; somethin' solid and respectable about it—goin' in yer own gate and walkin' up to your own front door, and lookin' about at yer own akirs. Aunt Belinda's companion—Sims—as 'ad been left in charge, and 'ad a comfortable annuity, opened the door. Behind her, in procession-like, was ten cats all lookin' as mournful as mules at a funeral. Such a variety you never see, big, fierce yaller ones as you'd fancy in their proper spear-a-utterin' fiendish yells on a fence, only they looked subdued by the mournful occasion; an' there was others of a bluish complexion werry stately like, and one jet black, werry diabolical he was, as if he knew something of that place as modern philosophers say there ain't nothin' of the sort, and there was a white one with a cherry ribbon on her neck as looked quite a queen. Bless you, I've met many an old woman as resembled those critters.

Sims looked very grand in her new mournin', with her mouth drawn down and her eyes werry watery. I always hated Sims. I suspected her of settin' my aunt agin me on the sly, and tellin' her I smoked in my room; and poor Aunt Belinder couldn't abear smoke, as she considered it bad for the cat's eyes. But things 'ad changed considerable, and I was master now, and the tables turned, and Sims bowed very low indeed. I liked to see Sims 'umble and knowin' her place, and I spoke up quite hearty like:

"Well, Sims," I said, "you're lookin' young as ever and quite bloomin'."

"Oh, yer jokin'," she answered, bridlin' up quite pleased; "you always would 'ave yer joke, Master Andrew, and 'ow the poor dear as is gone did enjoy yer fun! 'Sims, she used to say, 'e's full of 'is fun, but 'is 'eart is pure gold.' Yes—if I was on my dyin' bed I'd say the same—'E's full of 'is fun, but 'is 'eart is pure gold,' says she."

"And so the cats are all alive?" I say.

"Lor, yes, an' knowin' as Christians," she said. "If you'd seen 'em the day of the funeral—not a dry eye among 'em; and that night I thought I'd be driven mad with the yowls of 'em. They're left to me, you know—poor missus knew I was their best friend, and there's a hundred a year to keep us all—werry liberal; but she knowed their happe-ties for liver. There's the dinin'-room with their chairs. She 'ad their names on every one, and them cats never makes a mistake, but sits up an' takes their wittles like Christians!"

I finished up that business pretty soon, you may guess, and got away from Sims and the cats, and took my passage back in a Cunarder, as I likes that air line and has confidence in it. You know 'ow it is on steamer day—the noise and confusion and pushin' till yer driv about daft. As I was a-steppin' on the plank somethin' was hove up agin me like a thousin' of brick—only softer. "Ulllo!" say I, "wot-ever do you take me for?" and I looked up, and was quite mortified to see as it was a female.

"An' I 'umbly begs yer pardin'!" she says, "as wouldn't 'ave gone for to do it on no account, only bein' jostled by this rude crowd."

"Oh, don't mention it," I says, lookin' at her admirer-like. She 'ad a pair of the finest eyes as I ever see, black as a Lantion blackberry, and her hair was like satting, not frizzled and blowey as if caught in a gale of wind like as is the fashion nowadays; and her cheeks, good, round, peachy-lookin' ones, 'ad a fine color in 'em, and her lips—oh, well, a stick of the reddest sealin'-wax couldn't compare with 'em. She was portly in her figger, but I always 'ad a "ponchong," as the French say, for a woman as 'as got some flesh on 'er bones. None ov yer living skellingtons for me, you know. I was struck all of a 'eap, as you may say, the minute I looked inter that female's eye. Yes; I felt at once all the pangs of love, and found it was by a long shot than the rheumatiz. For she fought shy at fust. It was hard to get a word from her, an' I went about that er deck an' looked at the moonlight on the water and got as spooney as the rest of the victims of Cupid's cruel dart.

Her name was Crumbe—Saratann Crumbe—an odd sort of name, it seemed, for a young woman of her size. For she was a stout party and no mistake, and queer enough, if she didn't seem to git stouter every day. I watched her so close, it seemed I could see 'er a swellin' visibly before my werry eyes. But I was gettin' deeper an' deeper under that er spell as makes fools of us all some time or other. I even begun to write a pome to her, so you may know as I was pretty desperate. I'd written advertisin' rhymes about our soap, you know, but I found love verses quite different, and I balked after the fust two lines:

"My heart is yours, oh, Saratann Crumbe!
I long to speak, but love strikes me dumb."

That was, in my opinion, werry neat as fur as it went, but it didn't go far enough. But at last she seemed more friendly like, and I told her about Aunt Belinder and the fortin' and the soap business.

"I've quite a snug little shop of my own," sez she, "only I'm werry lonely."

Then she giv me one of them meltin' looks with her eyes that seem to make a fellow's heart jest simmer down into jelly like.

But I plucked up courage to say, "It's yer own fault, mum, if you're alone. A charmin' young woman like you must 'ave 'ed loads of chances for gettin' a companion."

"Oh, I'm afraid your a-flatterin', Mr. Stokes," she says, a-smilin' up at me, so as I couldn't help stealin' my arm around her waist—well, it didn't go 'alf round, you know—and sayin', "Well, if you never 'ad a chance before, wot do you say to takin' me for better or wuss, I'm sure you won't find it wuss."

She didn't move away from my arm a bit. She just looked at me with them black eyes, and says she, "Oh, Handrew, I'm hever thine." And then—it was pretty dark on deck, so I took her in my arms—that is, as much as I could of her—and stole a kiss for to seal the hengagement.

After that, you know, the days slipped away like magick. She was a oner to talk, she was; she 'ad, in fact, the gift of the gab werry gallopin'. But she seemed rather shy about permittin' any embraces or affectionate squeezes. "I don't want to make a spectacle of myself," sez she. "I don't care if we make a pair of spectacles," sez I, and then I wondered if it was her uncommon compulgence as made her averse to squeezes, as them stout parties has difficulty in getting their breath at the best of times, and I thought after we was married I'd try and coax her into takin' antifat or some of them advertised things as say they have given folks a view of their own shoe-strings as 'adn't 'ad the pleasure of contemplatin' 'em for twenty years. So I 'ad to be contented with a squeezin' of her 'and, as was queer enough, was slim and long and quite thin.

"Yer 'and don't never seem to belong to yer, Saratann," sez I, one day.

"No, it belongs to you," she sez, with a quick look and a smile.

"I know it, my love, but I mean it's not like the rest of you, it's thin; but you're as plump as a—angel!"

"I'm not always fat," she sez.

"Oh, ain't you?" sez I, with a little feelin' of relief, I must confess, 'cos she was a leetle too much so, and I didn't want a wife as Barnum would be covetin' for his show.

"No; it's the sea-voyages as does it," she says, quite bewitchin'. "Perhaps you won't love me as much when I get thin."

"Oh, I'm yours through thick and thin!" I makes answer. "There's no changin' in Andrew Stokes, my dear."

I noticed, however, that Saratann was not altogether easy in her mind. I begun to be afraid as there was another feller in the background or somethin', and I pressed her to name the day. But she was werry firm on that point. "You must wait till we're on land," she says. "I feel that nervous while I'm on the water I can't settle nothin'. Wait till we're safe on land."

So I waited. It was a hot day enough when we hove in sight, and I really pitied poor Saratann, she felt it so with so much flesh on 'er. She was that flustered I couldn't keep up with her, and, actilly, she scarcely waited for the plank to be put down before she stepped ashore. I was hurryin' after her, when I saw her stopped by two strappin' fellers. I couldn't hear wot they said, but I know jealousy was tearin' like a wulture at my vitals. I saw her throw up her 'ands, and then I seemed to 'ear her cry "Handrew!" But before I got near 'er she 'ad disappeared as if the earth 'ad opened an' swallowed 'er up.

You can fancy the feelin' of a fellow as sees 'is sweetheart a-wollered before his werry eyes. I tore around here and there, and asked questions of everybody in a wild way.

At last a Custom 'Ouse officer stopped and eyed me a moment.

"A stout party?" sez he.

"Oh, yes; a stout lady," I answered, pantin'.

"Perhaps you're her pardner?" sez he.

"I don't mind confessin' I'm goin' to be," sez I, givin' him a wink.

"Oh, come now, none of that," sez he, quite stern; "we're incorruptible, as you'll find. An' if you're goin' to be her pardner, I've a word to say to you. Just come in here."

An' if the fellow didn't take me by the arm as if I was a prisoner, an' he walked me into an inside office. I 'adn't more than got in when I see another Custom 'Ouse fellow coming out, an' behind 'im came a long, lanky beanpole of a female, with 'er clothes 'agin' like bags on 'er arms. But, the dress! Surely I knew that garnet merino with the yellow trimmin's, an' that 'at with the yellow feather, an' the lace shawl—I felt as if I 'ad got among magick! An' when I saw Saratann's own face at the top of this lanky picture, I sez to the officer, "Pinch me, or stick a pin in me, for I believe I'm crazy or drunk! Who is this woman?"

"Why, you said you was 'er pardner," says he, with a grin. "She's a smuggler—a first-class one! Mrs. Gimp 'as been a searchin' of 'er, an' 'as unwound five thousand yards of lace off of each leg; not to speak of whole pieces of velvet sewed on 'er skirts an' diamonds in 'er cossets. Lor, she's an old stager, she is, an' they're a takin' 'er off to prison, an' you bein' 'er pardner 'as got to be searched likewise."

At that minute the strange-lookin' female caught sight of me.

"Oh, Handrew," she cried, "thank 'eavins, you are 'ere! Save me—save me!"

But I didn't care a bit. I looked stern. My blood was bilin'.

"Woman," sez I, without flinchin', "I never knew you!"

"Oh, what a base deceiver!" she screamed, "an' you said you'd love me through thick and thin!"

"But this is too thin!" say I. "Oh, Saratann, this is much too thin!"

An' so she was hustled off; an' I was searched, but, as nothin' contraband was found on me, I was let free. An' I never saw the stout party again, or the thin one either. An' I got my eye-teeth cut that time, for no female ever bamboozled me agin!

THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE BAR TO SURROGATE CALVIN.

THE esteem in which Surrogate Delano C. Calvin is held by the Bar of New York has been repeatedly manifested, but never more notably than in the banquet tendered him on the 3d instant, at Delmonico's, by the leading lawyers of the city. The occasion was in every respect honorable alike to the Surrogate and his friends. Some two hundred persons in all were present. Hon. Edwards Pierpont presided at the guest's table, and at the heads of the other tables were Algernon S. Sullivan, ex-Judge Fancher, ex-Judge Henry E. Davies and John K. Porter. Mr. Pierpont, in proposing Surrogate Calvin's health, related the story of the rich London merchant who took his son, who had just inherited a fortune, to an eminent Lord High Chancellor to have him study law. The Chancellor told him to sell all he had and give it to the poor, and then he could come and study law with him with good chances of success. The young man went away sorrowful, and became a successful fox-hunter. "Wealth," continued Mr. Pierpont, "is a stumbling-block to eminent legal success which cannot be overcome. Our guest of this evening began poor. He worked on his father's farm until he was twenty years old, studying during spare moments. In 1849 he graduated at Fowler's law school at Cherry Valley, studied law with John Clark, at Watertown, was District Attorney of Jefferson County for three years and practiced law there until 1866, when he came here. Five years ago today he was appointed Surrogate, and in the following Autumn he was elected to continue in that position." Mr. Pierpont referred to the important suits that had been before Surrogate Calvin, including the Stewart and Vanderbilt will cases, and said that last year there were filed 923 letters testamentary, 1,941 letters of administration, more than 5,000 special motions heard and determined, 2,440 orders to show cause, and 2,403 executive orders made; 25,000 folios of evidence were presented and 200 opinions filed. Since 1876, 4,719 wills had been before the Surrogate's Court, with real estate worth more than \$900,000,000. From 1815 to 1880 there had been an increase of 250 per cent. in cases and 500 per cent. in the amounts involved. Mr. Pierpont then proposed the toast.

In replying, Surrogate Calvin said: "If there is anything that can enhance the gratification resulting from the acceptable performance of a great public trust, it is the recognition of it by so distinguished a body of men as grace this occasion with their presence and kindly interest. Wise constitutions and just laws rightly expounded and truly enforced constitute the surest pledges of national safety and prosperity; but felicitate ourselves as we may upon our matchless Constitution and liberal institutions, yet it is manifest that they are merely passive and incapable of self-execution. Hence a learned, faithful and pure judiciary to expound and enforce them is necessary to their beneficial continuance; therefore, judicial responsibility embraces all our relations as citizens, members of society and of family, without the efficient and honest discharge of which all those sacred interests would be swept away before the selfishness, the avarice and the unhalloved ambition of mankind. If this be a faithful statement of the importance of the judiciary generally, it seems to me it becomes intensified when charged with the delicate and grave duty of protecting the widow and the orphan. If there is any desire more sacred than another, it is the wish to wisely and surely provide for a widowed wife, orphaned children and needy kindred, and the assurance that lawful testamentary disposition will be respected and honestly enforced, and that if assailed and the testator's motives impugned, no slight causes shall be permitted to thwart his well-considered design, robe death of one of his chief anxieties. In my work here I desire thus publicly to acknowledge the kindly courtesy and encouragement extended to me by the Bar of New York. I entered upon my duties determined to devote my best powers to their efficient and impartial performance, and if I have fallen below my conception of duty, it has not been, I am sure, from lack of industry or devotedness of purpose. Friends have advised me to pay less attention to matters involving inferior amounts, but I cannot regard small sums, often the all of a poor person, as deserving less patient consideration than the hundreds of thousands that may be a title of a millionaire's fortune."

Among the other speakers were Messrs. E. T. Gerry, Luther B. Marsh, James M. Brady, Judge Nelson, and Mr. E. P. Wheeler. Letters of regret were read from Senator Kernan, Mayor Grace, Judge Fullerton, Judge Choate and others.

In connection with this interesting occasion we give an illustration of the Surrogate's Court Room in the new wing of the County Court House. The offices of the Surrogate are on the ground floor, and comprise several rooms, all veritable hives of industry. From his Honor's private room a spiral staircase leads to the court-room above, terminating in the small apartment at the left of the bar. On the other side is a room where the official stenographer, Mr. Underhill, and his assistants. Directly facing the Surrogate's seat, and above an open fireplace of tile and terra cotta work, is suspended a crayon portrait of Mr. Calvin, presented by the legal fraternity of the city having dealings with him. Four marble columns, with heavy carved capitals, support the ceiling beams, between which are bits of rich carving. The court-room being in the addition on the City Hall side, and occupying the full width, is the best ventilated chamber in the entire building.

THE YORKTOWN CENTENNIAL.

THE preliminary steps towards the celebration in October next of the hundredth anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, Va., were definitely taken on the last day of April by a meeting in New York City of the members of the Congressional Committee, the Commissioners appointed by the Governors of the States, and the incorporators of the Yorktown Centennial Association. Mr. Goode, the President of the Association, opened the proceedings with an address, sketching briefly what had already been done in preparing for the celebration. Speeches were also made by Governor Holliday, Mr. Parsons, Representative Loring and others. Leon Chouteau made a few remarks, assuring his listeners that the French people were in sympathy with the movement. In the evening of the day, a public meeting was held at the Worth Monument in Madison Square, to celebrate the ninety-second anniversary of the inauguration of Washington as the first President of the United States, and to promote the centennial celebration movement. The stand, which was gayly decorated and surrounded by sixty members of the Gardes Lafayette in uniform, was occupied by a number of prominent gentlemen. Mr. Frederic R. Coudert presided, and addresses were made by Mr. Coudert, Governor Holliday, Professor Charlier, Congress-

man Goode, John Austin Stevens, Judge Woodbridge, of Vermont, and Judge Joseph Christian, of South Carolina. At the adjournment of the meeting a set piece of fireworks was displayed, showing in letters of yellow-and-blue fire the words, "Yorktown Surrender, October 19th, 1781." During the meeting the American and French flags were displayed from either end of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Subsequently, at a committee meeting at the headquarters at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, a report was made in favor of continuing the celebration for three days from the 18th of October. Resolutions were passed inviting the descendants of Comte de Rochambeau, Admiral de Grasse and Admiral de Barras, and the descendants of all officers of the French fleet at Yorktown to attend the celebration.

President Grövy of France has addressed a letter to President Garfield in reference to the Congressional invitation to the Government and people of France to unite in the celebration, in which he says: "I have accepted this invitation in the name of the Government of the Republic and in that of the whole French people. This solemn testimony of the remembrance which has been preserved by your fellow-citizens of the part taken by eminent individuals of France in the glorious struggle which secured independence and liberty to the United States has called forth a feeling of deep emotion in France, of which it has afforded me pleasure to be the interpreter by informing General Noyes, your worthy representative, that, 'having taken part in the toil, we would participate in the honor.' The American nation, which has become so powerful and prosperous, has, by inviting our fraternal cooperation on the occasion of this anniversary, for ever consecrated the union which was created by noble and liberal aspirations and by our alliance on the battlefield, and which our institutions, which are now of the same character, must draw closer and develop for the welfare of both nations."

MEMORIAL DAY AT ATLANTA, GA.

THE observance of Memorial Day at the South has, perhaps, been even more general this year than in previous seasons. In Atlanta, Georgia, the memorial exercises were especially interesting. In the afternoon a military procession, with a long line of carriages, laden with floral offerings, marched to Oakland Cemetery, where a large concourse congregated near the monument erected to the memory of the Confederate dead. The Rev. Dr. Heidt opened the exercises with a fervent prayer, in which he feelingly referred to the deeds of those buried in Oakland Cemetery, and expressed thanks at the burial of the ill-feeling aroused by the war in which they were slain. A poem was then read by Professor McAdoo, of Tennessee, breathing a fervent tribute to the heroes of the "Lost Cause," and paying

"To all—Confederate and his foe, on every battlefield—
The homage due to patriots!"

An address followed from Captain John Milledge, after which, while a band played appropriate airs, the graves of the dead were covered with flowers.

CASTING AN IMMENSE CYLINDER.

WHAT is perhaps the largest steam-engine cylinder in the world was cast, a few days since, at the Morgan Iron Works of John Roach & Son, in New York City. The cylinder is 18 feet long, 9 feet 2 inches in diameter, and required for its casting 45 tons, or 90,000 pounds, of gun-metal. It is intended to accommodate a piston stroke of 14 feet. The metal in the thinnest part is 1½ inches thick, and the flanges at the top and bottom are 2½ inches thick by 6½ inches wide. Under the top flange the cylinder has a belt 16 inches wide, another 6 inches wide above the bottom flange, and between these two three more belts, each 6 inches in width. The thickness of the metal at the belts is 2½ inches. A nozzle for the upper steam-chest is cast on the cylinder, with an opening 14½ by 63 inches, the metal on the top of this nozzle being 1½ inches in thickness, and on the sides and bottom 1½ inches. The casting of this massive piece of work was done in a mold constructed of brick, and lined with loam, the outside being covered with heavy iron plates to prevent the matrix from bursting when the molten metal was poured in. The mold is constructed of one cylinder of brick and loam within another, the space between them being the required thickness of the casting, the flanges, belts and other parts of the work being accurately delineated in the matrix. Over half the mold was sunk in the solid earth which forms the flooring of the iron works. It required the metal three hours and twenty minutes to melt, and the 90,000 pounds were then transferred by the labor of 100 men to two huge tank-ladles, each having a capacity of about fifteen tons, and two large crane-ladles. The tanks were connected with the mold by pipes, and the crane-ladles were attached to huge cranes.

Mr. John Roach personally superintended the casting. When he gave the order to begin the pouring, the molten metal was turned into the mold from the two tanks on either side, and at the same time the two crane-ladles were swung over, and from all four a red stream of liquid metal began to flow into the matrix—the begrimed workmen assuming a diabolical appearance in the red glare. After a sufficient quantity of metal had been poured into the mold a plug near the top was opened, and the superfluous iron was allowed to run out upon the sand on the floor, where it curled around in a serpentine stream. The air in the room became so heated that it was with great discomfort that the few gentlemen invited to witness the casting were able to remain. It took precisely two and a half minutes to complete the pouring and fill the mold. The operation was watched very attentively by Mr. Roach and his foreman, and when it was completed, both pronounced the casting to have been successful. It required about ten days for the metal thoroughly to cool, and for several days it remained red hot. When perfectly solidified, the upper part of the mold was demolished, and the cylinder was then dug from its resting-place in the ground.

Turkey Carpets.

ONE of the most important industries of the Ottoman Empire, and certainly the chief industry of Asia Minor—always excepting agriculture—is the making of carpets. Some of the factories are now furnished with looms quite in the European manner, but it is not in such factories that these famous fabrics are chiefly produced; the peasants in their mud-houses, and the nomad Yuruks in their tents, all contribute to the many kinds that are made. The annual value of the carpets of Anatolia approaches \$600,000; and of these but a small number remain in Turkey when compared with those distributed over Europe and America, where the demand is constantly increasing. About three-fourths of the carpets go to England (but not all for home consumption), and about one-sixth goes to France. These large exports keep prices at a fair level, and in the best shops of London and Paris all kinds of Eastern carpets can be got for ready money more cheaply than the casual traveler can buy them on the spot. This applies to the finest old carpets as well as to the new ones; for even with a good and trusty dragoman one may have to lose the best part of a day haggling for half a dozen velvety mellowed Daghestans with a carpet-dealer of Smyrna, Cairo, or Alexandria, and after all be victimized to some extent.

Ooshak, a large village of artisans about six days' journey due east from Smyrna, is the headquarters of the manufacture of the carpets known to us for generations as "Turkey carpets," and in

France as "tapis de Smyrne." The patterns are Turkish, or rather arabesque. At Ooshak there are at full work hundreds of the looms called *tepek*, employing about three thousand women, and turning out about eighty-five thousand square yards of carpets of all sizes and qualities annually. A carpet of between seven and eight yards long will employ eight women at once, working side by side. Their wages are about eight piastres a week, which, it is calculated, comes to about forty-three cents for each yard of carpet woven. The wool used comes from the villages round about, and is bought for about one cent a pound in its unclean state. When washed and bleached it loses at least one-third of the weight. The foundation of the carpet is made of an inferior wool, and the whole material of the fabric may cost about sixty cents a yard. This does not include the dyeing, which is managed by the men and forms the chief item of cost. The colors that have so long satisfied our Western eyes are produced for the most part with madder, cochineal and indigo. Madder root, or alizarin (*Alizarin tinctorum*) gives the fine old "Turkey red," and is largely grown in Asia Minor; the best roots come from eight to ten cents a pound. Cochineal is imported from England and France, and, being an expensive dye, considerably raises the price of the carpets. It was not used before the year 1856; anterior to that date madder alone was employed for reds, and this fact gives an epoch for the carpet-fancier. The indigo is brought from England or from India. Yellows are got from the seeds of *Rhamnus alaternus*, which is cultivated largely in the eastern parts of Karamania, and is getting dearer every day; it now costs thirty-three cents a pound. Other dyes, which are imported from Europe, are used in small quantities to obtain the more tender tints and tone down to the general effect. The "velvet" carpets which have attained such a vogue were not made at Ooshak till the year 1860.

At Ghurdhes, which is also a village of artisans in Anatolia, two days' journey to the northeast of Smyrna (it numbers about 9,000 inhabitants, chiefly Turks), the carpets known as Persian are limited to perfection. Three qualities are made. The finest are called *kari* or *kirim*, and are of large size, containing sometimes as much as one hundred square yards; then there are the *adjudah* and the *kurti* *kirim*—rugs and small carpets which do not exceed five or six square yards, and are often made much smaller for the native divans. About twenty thousand yards of all these sorts are produced annually at Ghurdhes.

The well-known oblong carpets of a rougher quality, often joined down the middle and called in some places Karamanian, are made by the nomad Yuraks in wooden frames, to which the web is fixed by a sort of comb made of iron. This tribe came into Anatolia centuries ago. They now speak Turkish, and although they profess a belief in Mohammed they in reality follow no religion, and have neither church nor priests. They possess large herds of cattle, camels and goats. In the summer they go to the mountains, and in the winter descend into the valleys and plains. They are not agricultural, though they breed their own cattle and make butter and cheese. They are also wood cutters and hunters and are very hospitable, which does not prevent them from thieving and marauding when opportunities offer.

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THE LATE EDWARD MIALI.

EDWARD MIALI, the celebrated English Nonconformist, died on Saturday, April 30th. He was born in Portsmouth in 1809, and was one of seven sons who had to make their way in the world by the cultivation of an inherited intellectuality which was more marked in Edward than in any of his brothers.

After graduating from the Protestant Dissenters' College at Wymondley, Herts, Mr. Miall officiated as an "Independent" minister—first, at Ware, Herts, and then at the Independent Chapel, Bond Street, Leicester. For many years prior to his settlement in that town, there were therein a large number of uncompromising Dissenters and Radicals who aided most powerfully the passing of the Reform Bill in 1832, and in 1834 the tender of that Bill—the Municipal Corporations Act. It was the Reform Bill which increased the number of Parliamentary representatives, as also the Parliamentary suffrage in the boroughs; but it was soon found that the effect of the Reform Bill was powerless for any great good, while the municipal suffrage was exercised by a venal crowd called "freemen," who always voted as the Tories and Churchmen told them. Consequently the passing of the Municipal Corporations Act so altered the basis of the municipal suffrage that the power of the "venal crowd" called "freemen" was rendered nugatory for further harm, politically.

The first municipal election in Leicester, under the new Act, had been fought just prior to Mr. Miall's advent in that town. He came upon the battle-field after a desperate but not altogether bloodless municipal political fight—a victorious fight, however, that rung not only the death-knell of the rampantly proud aristocratic Toryism of that borough, but also cradled a national Radical and Anti-State Church Party that was ever after, and to this hour, the backbone of the opposition to the Toryism, State Churchism and Jingoism of the present day.

It was in 1826 that the Radical Dissenters of Leicester unfurled their banner of Civil and Religious Liberty, and it was in 1836 they reaped their first great reward by returning two Liberals, or, at that time, "Whig," members of Parliament. The radical element being entirely unrepresented in the "Press," the victors induced Mr. Albert Cockshaw—the only "liberal" bookseller and printer in the town—to start a weekly newspaper. Thus it was that the *Leicestershire Mercury* first saw the light in 1837, and it was for that paper that the late Edward Miall wrote his first political articles. Then ensued in Leicester the opposition to the payment of church-rates, and the question was taken into the Ecclesiastical law courts by a member of Mr. Miall's church—Mr. William Balnes—who for "conscience's sake," the decision of the courts being against him, was incarcerated in Leicester jail. This outrage led to the establishing of the *Nonconformist* newspaper, and caused Mr. Miall's removal from the ministerial pulpit in Leicester to the editorial chair in London in 1841.

Then followed the organization of the Anti-State-Church Association, of which Edward Miall was the foundation-stone. The principles of that Society soon became a power to the land—a power that will yet free the Protestant Episcopal Church of England from all State control; and not only did Edward Miall live to see, as the result of his labors in ecclesiastical affairs, the breaking-up of the Bible-printing monopoly, the disestablishment of the Irish

Church, and the thorough grafting of the voluntary principle in matters of religion; but, in political affairs, he was the staunch advocate of the repeal of the Corn Laws, the extension of the suffrage, and the education of the people. He was, too, an ardent supporter of the Peace and Antislavery Societies, and the firm friend of Kossuth, Lamartine and Garibaldi in their struggles for the freedom of the nationalities they represented.

At one time, so great was Mr. Miall's reputation as a political writer, that overtures were made to him to take a position on the editorial staff of the *London Times*, but as he always wrote from principle, and the *Times*' editorials were always written from expediency, the offer was never seriously entertained by Mr. Miall. For several years after the death of Dr. Black, Mr. Miall wrote for the *Illustrated London News*—a paper that has always eschewed political articles—its weekly impartial summary of events.

Even the above imperfect outline of Mr. Miall's public career, or alizarin (*Alizarin tinctorum*) gives the fine old "Turkey red," and is largely grown in Asia Minor; the best roots come from eight to ten cents a pound. Cochineal is imported from England and France, and, being an expensive dye, considerably raises the price of the carpets. It was not used before the year 1856; anterior to that date madder alone was employed for reds, and this fact gives an epoch for the carpet-fancier. The indigo is brought from England or from India. Yellows are got from the seeds of *Rhamnus alaternus*, which is cultivated largely in the eastern parts of Karamania, and is getting dearer every day; it now costs thirty-three cents a pound. Other dyes, which are imported from Europe, are used in small quantities to obtain the more tender tints and tone down to the general effect. The "velvet" carpets which have attained such a vogue were not made at Ooshak till the year 1860.

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The Hero of Cowpens.

THE life of General Daniel Morgan was a remarkable one. When Washington was a colonel in the ill-starred expedition of Braddock, Morgan was a teamster in the same expedition, and for a fancied insult to a British officer received 500 lashes. Assuredly he had not forgotten this indignity and cruelty when he joined the colonists as a volunteer captain of Virginia riflemen, but no act of his as a commander ever showed in him any spirit of revenge. He fought at Quebec under Arnold, in New Jersey under Washington, and at Saratoga under Gates. When made a brigadier-general, a hundred and one years ago, he was assigned to a Southern command, and in the following January achieved the decisive victory which the statue about to be raised to him commemorates. For that Congress gave him a gold medal, on which was inscribed its official vote of thanks. Afterwards he participated in the early manoeuvres of the Cornwalls campaign, but was kept from before Yorktown by a severe illness. In 1794, as a major-general sent to suppress the "Whisky Insurrection," he visited the ground over which he had ridden as a poor teamster, and near which he had received his unjust punishment. During the last four years of the last century General Morgan was a member of Congress. He died at Winchester, Virginia, in 1802, at the comparatively early age of sixty-six years.

The Earth's Great Age.

IN a recent lecture at San Francisco Professor William Denton gave several striking illustrations of the earth's age. First, he said, we had evidence of the earth's great age in the tiny particles of soil beneath our feet. The great trees of California, with from 1,350 to 2,350 annual rings of vegetable growth, reveal the fact that these monarchs of the vegetable world were saplings when Nebuchadnezzar was born. The great fallen Monarch of the Forest has been estimated to have been 4,000 years old, and grew from seed propagated by older parent trees, and these in turn from grandparents, whose crumbled dust forms a rich vegetable mold to nourish their younger progeny. How many such generations occurred no one can tell.

But older than all these are the glacial beds.

When these plowed their ways over the surface of North America and Scandinavia they plowed out mighty beds and ground and polished down the uneven surface of a former age. In this remote age, the coast of New England was like that of Greenland at the present day. Few geologists will place the glacial period at less than 100,000 years ago. But we could go back still further. In the tertiary strata of California has been found what are called the earliest human remains ever discovered. These existed many, many thousands of years ago, when one-half of New Jersey, one-third of Virginia, all of Florida, part of Texas and Great Britain were under water. The Mediterranean Sea was then double its present size, and the Gulf of Mexico extended to Ohio. A large part of California was under the bed of the Pacific Ocean, and waters then extended back to the foothills of the Sierra Nevada Mountains.

But older than this period and formation was the underlying stratification of chalk; still older was the Triassic, and older yet, the new red sandstone. Older yet was the carboniferous formation. Then further back was the old red sandstone, such as comes to the surface in parts of Scotland. Again, still lower, the older Silurian; then the older Laurentian, seen at the surface in Western Canada; and older yet than all these, the granite or great underlying rock, the parent that thrusts itself up as the backbone of continents, cutting through all others to show us on the surface what is below. What an infinity of time must have passed away in the successive formation of these rocky layers!

Newport's Peculiar Houses.

SOME of the new houses building are very unique, and, as Newport sets the fashion, it may be well to mention some of their peculiarities. Low ceilings are now the rage. Eight feet is the fashionable height for the first floor, and nine the most allowed. This is a marked change from the twelve and fourteen feet ceiling heretofore popular. Windows are square, with minute panes of glass, and seem to be thrown at the house to lodge wherever it happens; many open like casements, and there must be several sizes of glass in the same sash. Piazza rails are built high and solid, so that you in reality sit, when out of doors, in a room without a roof. Loopholes filled with a square lattice cause these piazzas to look very much like fortresses. The chimneys, built of handsome brick, are not covered indoors, and the sides of many a drawing-room are entirely of brick, with a fireplace and wooden brackets or shelves *bric-a-brac*. The color is rich red cement is used, and the effect is good. All the new halls are built large and square, contain fireplaces, and are furnished like drawing-rooms, which give a very hospitable look to a house to one entering it. Low and rambling is the present fashion, and there was never such a strife after oddity in house building.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

The Observatory at Mount Etna.

THE illustration of the new observatory on Mount Etna shows that the building is so far complete, and surmounted by its revolving dome for the protection of the large Merz equatorial. The work of building was suspended during the stormy weather of 1879, but was finished last Summer. There is still much to be done besides the scientific equipment of the building. All the materials have to be conveyed 3,000 metres above the level of the sea, and that is possible only during three months of the year. It is now believed that the observatory will be ready for employment by the early part of 1882, by which time the Ministers of Agriculture and Public Instruction will have secured a director and a staff both of astronomers and meteorologists.

France and Tunis.

A dispatch from Paris, under date of May 5th, announced the expectation that the Government would be able to communicate the close of the operations against Tunis within a week, as France was anxious to avoid further complications. The French Consul-General will be replaced by a more conciliatory diplomat, and, on the other hand, France will demand of the Bey the dismissal of the Premier and other advisors who are thought to be hostile to French interests. In the illustration of the Bey leaving his palace for the mosque, the ruler is accompanied on his right and left by his two brothers, Sidi Ali and Sidi Taieb. The first is the heir, and bears the title of Bey of the Camp, being the general-in-chief of the regency. Two of the Ministers precede them, the one on the right being the celebrated Mustapha Ben Ismail, whom the French call "our great enemy." The other persons are the generals and the officers of the Palace. The other illustration represents the French fleet gathered at Toulon, preparatory to starting on the expedition to Tunis. Beginning on the left the vessels are the *Vienne*, the *Guerrière*, the *Intrépide*, the *Correze*, the *Dryade*, the *Sarthe*, and the *Algésiras*. The mountains appear at the horizon; on the left is the mountain of Cannes, on the right that of Faron, with the Beaumont redoubt.

Great Telescope for the Vienna Observatory.

A short time ago the largest refractor in the world was successfully completed by Mr. Grubb, of Dublin, who has just had conferred upon him by the University of that city the honorary degree of master of engineering. This instrument has a steel tube $3\frac{1}{4}$ feet in diameter at the centre, tapering towards each end, of course. In length this tube is 32.5 feet, and the aperture is 27 inches. At first it was thought that the disks could be finished in a year by M. Feil, of Paris, but it took him four years to produce perfect ones, and the difficulty he experienced was the main cause of the delay of the work. Although the entire moving parts weigh seven tons, through counterpoise and other expedients they can be operated at will by one man very easily. The circles are carefully and minutely divided, and the observer, while sitting in his chair, can read any of them by means of a little telescope attached to the side of the tube of the main telescope. A single gas-lamp, hung by gimbals at the end of the declination axis, serves to light up each vernier and circle that may be required to be read. The castings of which the frame is formed are about ten tons in weight. The clockwork is controlled by Mr. Grubb's frictional governor and his new electric control apparatus. There are two right ascension circles, each two feet in diameter, one of which can be read from the eye end of the telescope and the other from the ground floor. The declination circle is five feet in diameter, and is read from the eye end of the telescope. This fine refractor is to be placed in the magnificent Observatory of Vienna.

View of Prevesa, Epirus.

ALTHOUGH Greece does not acquire possession of Prevesa, on the Gulf of Arta, she does get a foothold on that shore for the new frontier terminates at the gulf directly opposite the city. Larissa, because of its wealth and population, is considered the most important part of the acquisition; but in the event of a war the coast line opposite Prevesa would possess far greater value in a military sense. There is a small Turkish fort at the promontory of Actium, situated in front of Prevesa, and there are remains of others close by. In many respects the entrance to the gulf is similar to the Dardanelles, and it is highly probable that the Turks will construct stronger works at Prevesa, and the Greeks erect opposing ones on their side of the Gulf.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—ILLINOIS has 6,316 Sunday-schools, with 553,390 members.

—OVER twelve thousand Russian convicts are about to be sent to Siberia.

—THE results of the municipal elections in Spain are favorable to the supporters of the Ministry.

—THERE is now more money on deposit in the savings banks of New Hampshire than ever before.

—HENCEFORWARD the State of Connecticut will exact from all itinerant physicians a license of \$20 a day.

—SITTING BULL has again made up his mind not to surrender. He fears that if he does so he will be betrayed.

—THE municipal authorities of Lowell, Mass., have determined to issue liquor-selling licenses only to druggists.

—THE total number of immigrants arrived at Castle Garden, New York, from January 1st to May 1st of this year was 104,306.

—A FREE-THINKERS' National Convention has been called to meet in Hornellsville, N. Y., on August 24th, to remain in session five days.

—THERE were 804 fires in Chicago last year, and a total loss thereby of \$1,135,816. There were 1,363 permanent buildings erected in 1880.

—ARRANGEMENTS have been perfected for having Cornell University's four entered in the Henley regatta. They will leave this port on the 23d instant.

—THE revenue cutter *Corcoran* will leave San Francisco about July 1st on a search for the *Jeannette* and the missing whalers *Mt. Wollaston* and *Vigilant*.

—THE Illinois State Land League, in convention at Chicago last week, pledged itself to raise \$250,000 to further the cause of Irish liberation before next January.

—THE crop, grazing and mining prospects of California, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Oregon and British Columbia are extraordinarily good for 1881.

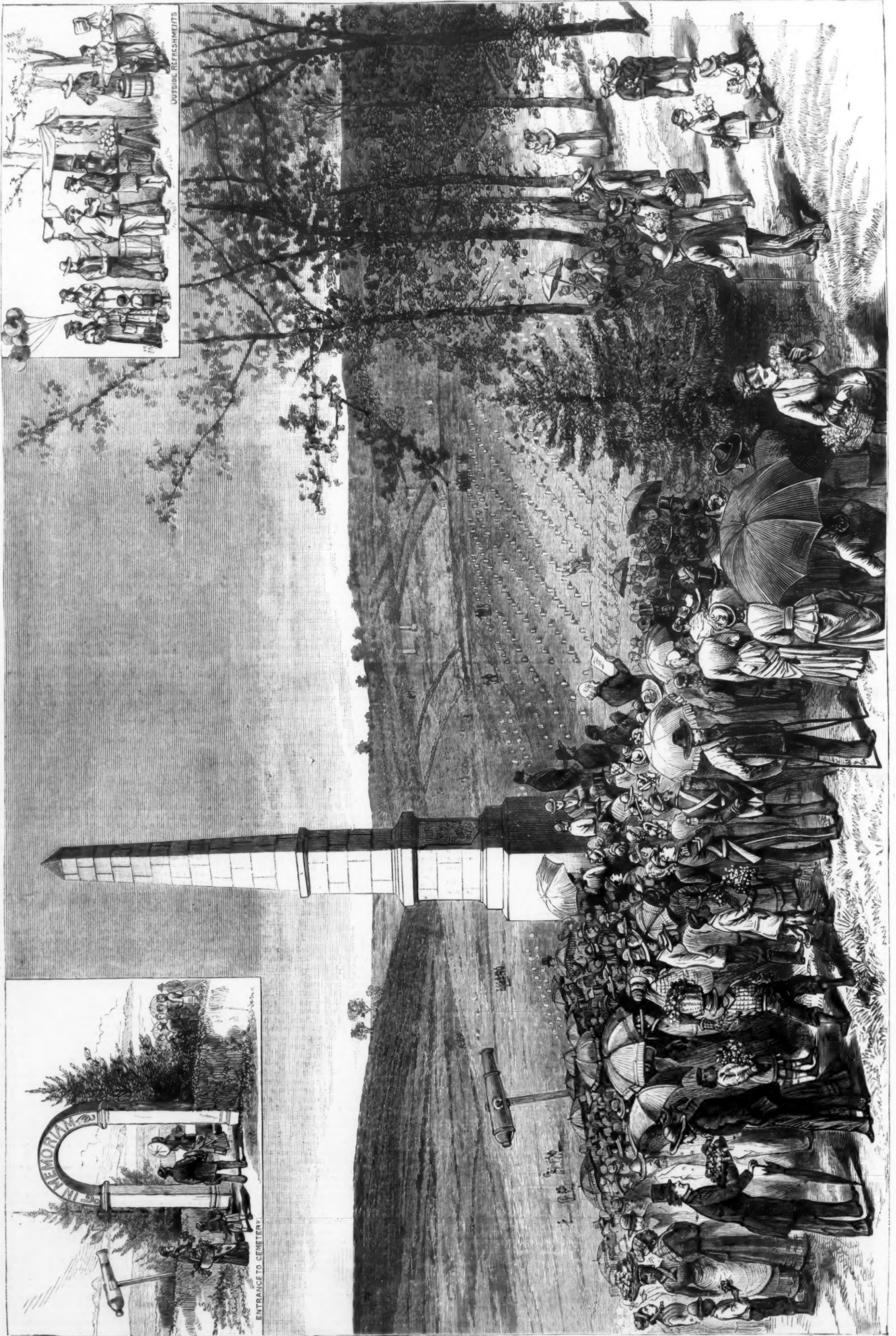
—IT is said that the Mexican Government has sold to an American company its interest in the railway from Vera Cruz to the capital. This interest is said to amount to \$4,000,000.

—THE price of labor in Mississippi has advanced ten per cent. in consequence of the emigration of the blacks. The rent of land has decreased because of the decreased demand for it.

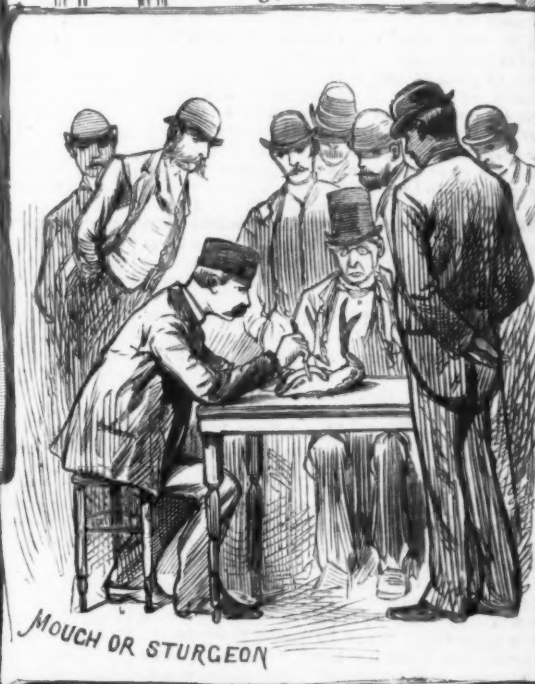
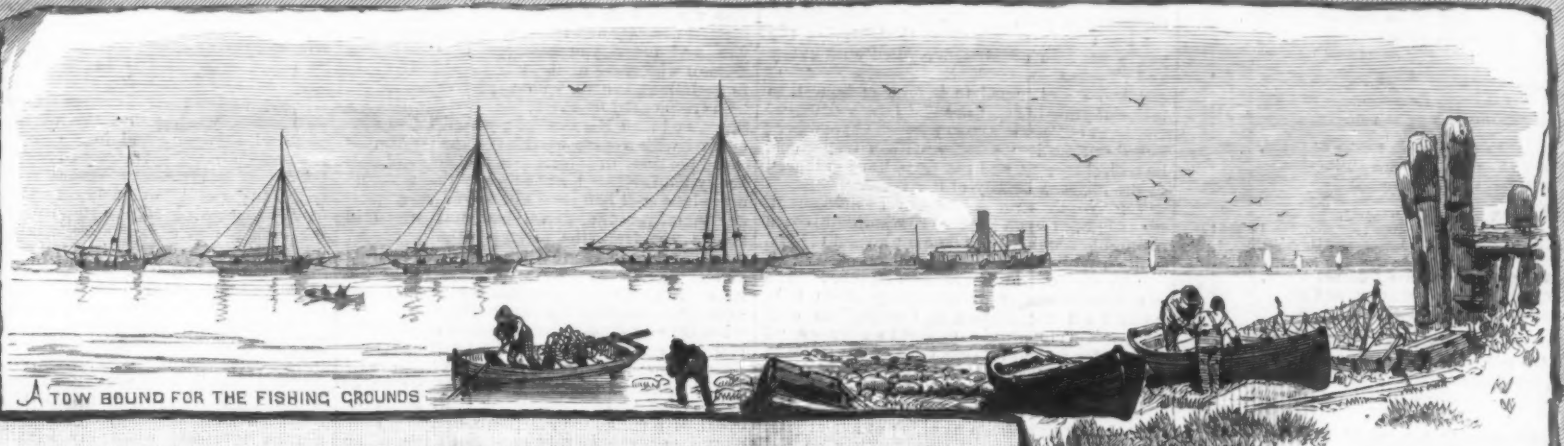
—AN effort is making in some parts of New Mexico to prevent the sale of liquor to Indians, and in Bernalillo County a man has been sent to the penitentiary for two years for that offense.

—THE hotel proprietors in the villages of Montgomery and Walden, N. Y., whose licenses having expired, and having been refused renewals, have refused to accommodate either man or beast.

A LONDON



GEORGIA.—MEMORIAL DAY IN THE SOUTH—THE OBSERVANCES AT ATLANTA, APRIL 26TH.—FROM SKETCHES BY MOSER.—SEE PAGE 202.



NEW JERSEY.—OFFICIAL INSPECTION OF THE SHAD FISHERIES OF THE DELAWARE, APRIL 28TH.
FROM SKETCHES BY JOSEPH BECKER.—SEE PAGE 207.

SOME DAY, SOMEWHERE.

THE evening falleth hushed and fair,
A calm in all the Summer air,
A prophecy of rest somewhere.

Some day, somewhere, oh, heart oppressed,
It matters not, thou wouldst be blest
Only to lie and be at rest.

Oh, ache of heart and ache of brain,
And struggles that are all in vain,
And loss that overreaches gain!

My eyes are lifted wearily,
And through the hush there comes to me:
"Some day, somewhere, is rest for thee."

Not here; but where I do not know,
My path is stretching on, and so
Again I take my load and go.

And yet, methinks, sometime that they
Who toil with me will pause and say:
"Somewhere she is at rest to-day."

THE TYRANNY OF FATE; OR, A FIAT OF DRACO.

BY MISS ANNIE DUFFELL.

CHAPTER XV.

A FEW nights after the ball at the Ambassador's Beaumont strolls into one of the most fashionable gambling dens of the city. He is impatient to see a colleague on a vital question, and, as the most expedient means of securing the interview, awaits him in this gilded den of dishonesty, whose character is not changed, though principally the resort of the rich and noble. He takes little interest in such scenes as this; yet, as he waits, his glance roams idly around the rich saloon and falls upon a certain table but a short distance removed from him. That a more than usually interesting game is in progress is announced by the number of spectators who, silent and attentive, are gathered around the table. At a glance Beaumont sees that the players are most unequally matched. The one is a regular *habitué* of such places—a moral vampire, with a dissipated and prematurely aged face. The other a youth not yet twenty. He has a dark, attractive and intelligent countenance, but one now deeply flushed with wine and excitement. He plays daringly, even recklessly, losing heavily, and shows himself an inexperienced gamester, in no way fit to cope with the science, dexterity and covert dishonesty of his partner. Pile after pile of gold is swept in by the winner, and public sympathy is strong with the loser. Occasionally one of the spectators interposes for the sake of the boy; but he scorns mercy or assistance, and, while his lips close tighter and his eyes gleam, more desperately stakes afresh, but to lose.

"It's a villainous shame!" mutters an old gamester, turning to Beaumont. "It's nothing but swindling. Gambling is gambling, but I'm anathema if I would ever stake twenty-five years' experience against a child! It is downright robbery!"

"Who is the loser?" queries Beaumont, who, unconsciously, has become imbued with a portion of the interest and excitement of the place.

"A mere boy, though no one will deny that he has got the spirit of a lion. He is a stranger in London, or he would not have been mad enough to have entered a game with such a blackleg and swindler as he has got for a partner."

Suddenly adown the saloon comes a woman. Under the flaming gaslight she walks, and straight through the crowd, which surges back, leaving her a track through its midst. She goes to the youth, laying her hand upon his shoulder. He looks up. He has been too much engrossed with the game to perceive her approach. When he meets her eye the cards drop from his hand, which falls upon the table as if paralyzed. The gaping crowd disappears; they see only one another. The woman stands with her lovely face bleached white through some sudden anguish, her proud figure rearing above the youth like a prophetic old.

"Come, Raoul," she says, and her voice is low and steady. "This is no place for you."

The young man's excitement has fled. His face grows very pale, then a great flush of shame sweeps it, and for a moment his head sinks upon his breast. By this time many present have recognized the great society-queen, the Countess Melbourne.

"Come, dear," she again says, gently but very firmly.

He lifts his head, in his eyes that great shame, and essays twice to speak.

"But I owe this man money," he at last murmurs, half-inaudibly.

"How much?"

Still in that voice of inestimable shame he states the sum.

She takes from her pocket her purse, and empties its contents upon the table.

"Count it," she says, quietly.

He obeys her. There is more than enough to pay his debt of honor. Then he pushes the money towards his recent partner, and, rising from the table, they go out together. As one walking in a dream Beaumont follows. When he gains the outside he sees them standing at the foot of the stairs. He stands himself in the full light from the chandelier, but they are too deeply engrossed with one another to notice him—himself too stunned by the circumstance to recollect that by some his position might not be termed quite the proper thing. He only stands there with his eyes fastened upon the woman, whose composure has suddenly deserted her. Her face is filled with a great pain, and her eyes, wide and agonized, are fastened upon her companion.

"Oh, Raoul!" It is the first word she says to him, and her voice holds what is almost a sharp cry of pain.

"Don't look at me like that," cries the youth, his own countenance filled with agony and remorse.

"And I had hoped to keep you honest, to make of your life a grand and lofty existence! Oh, Raoul!" again the cry breaks from her; but this time it is piteous with a tremulous, heartbroken ring, and hot tears have gathered in the lustrous beauty of her eyes.

The youth, with a sudden abandonment, flings himself upon his knees, winding his arm around her waist. His face, upturned to hers, is filled with repentance and remorse.

"My darling—my more than mother!" The cry breaks almost unconsciously from him. "But I am not as bad as I seem," he continues eagerly, after a moment's silence. "I swear this is the first time I ever set my foot in such a den as that! I can explain everything, dear. I—"

"Yes—yes, but not here!" interrupts the countess, with a sharp catching of her breath. "We must go home. Come!" They go out together, leaving the man standing above like one in trance. The worship, the adoration, the reverence in that young, frank face upturned in repentance to his saviour—why these, if this woman be the vain, faithless, heartless creature he believes her?

Outside they enter a carriage. The countess has regained her composure; her companion flings himself back among the cushions; there are tears in his eyes, which she sees by the aid of the street lamps. She is very just; before she speaks she gives him full time to recover his composure, to make his plea.

"Now, dear," she says at last, gently—"now, dear, tell me about it."

"There is not much to tell, Natalie," replies the young man, "only that I hate myself!" passionately.

"But what are you doing in London?"

"I came up because the Academy is closed, owing to the death of one of the officers. A vacation of two weeks is given. I thought I would spend it with you, but when I got in London I remembered that you had neglected to give me your number—nothing save your box at the post-office. I had decided to write to you, and did so. I then fell in with that man. He seemed a jolly sort of person, and we went in the gambling saloon. The rest came about little by little; I got drinking pretty heavily. But if you will not hate me quite—if you will only trust me, Natalie, I swear I will never again cause you such pain and mortification. I would rather die any death than forfeit your trust—oh, Natalie!"—he suddenly reaches over and seizes her hand—"say you do not hate me—that you will not doubt me! Yet, how can I expect it after to-night?"

"I think I understand it," she replies, after a pause. "I will trust you. But, oh, Raoul, it nearly killed me at the time! He saw you in there," she continued; "that is the way I knew you were there."

A silence comes between them; the young man's eyes are fastened lovingly upon her face, studying out its perfect loveliness with a great pride and affection. Then into his gaze creeps a wondering, startled gleam and at last he springs to her side, every nerve quivering with excitement.

"Natalie, what is the meaning of this?" he cries, touching the dark braids wound around her head. "I have but noticed it. What have you done with all your lovely hair that I loved so? Natalie, what does it mean?"

The woman's breath breaks from her heavily, her face pales, her hands clench; the moment that she has known must come—that she has dreaded with a dread that no earthly rule can compass—has arrived: the moment when she must sacrifice his respect. She knows that hitherto he has exalted her to a pinnacle of human perfection—that he has adored her as a devotee would worship some dear saint—that he has believed in her as he believed in his God! Now she must kill that grand, free faith of his youth—must show him that, while he adored her as some pure and spotless being, she was a foul, living lie! But she has taken up heavy crosses in her life; she has strength—just strength—for this.

"I have been waiting for years to tell you my history and yours," she says, and her voice is as calm as if her soul were not passing through a bitterness to which death would be mercy. "But first tell the driver to drive on; we are nearing home, and I think I can talk better riding." When she has been obeyed, she resumes: "I have that to tell you that will make you shrink from me!"

"Never!" he interrupts—"that could not be!"

She merely smiles a bitter, heart-broken smile, and resumes:

"It is quite true you knew your own history, and I cannot relate it without touching upon my own. Directly you will see the truth of my prediction, you will see how rashly you spoke when you said you would never love and hate me." Her tone is cold and impassive, like the snapping of steel, and her companion shudders as he looks at her stony face. "You have always known that your parentage is wrapped in mystery. I have never attempted to conceal that. But the particulars I have kept from you, thinking you were too young for them to be of interest to you. But I can have that plea no longer now. Have you any recollection of those early days that I took you from?" she inquires, suddenly.

"I have a few memories," he replies, and his lips close tightly; "but they are not pleasant."

"It is now over twelve years since I first saw you, then a child of five years. I was scarcely more than a child myself, being not yet sixteen years old, but I was mature in appearance, and in bitter knowledge and experience had lived a century. It was in Munich. You were a beautiful child, Raoul. I remember you stood in the sun, with dark-brown

curls reaching to your waist, and big black eyes staring up out of a lovely face; but it was, also, a very dirty little face, poor boy! You seemed desolate and forlorn. I inquired about you, and found you belonged to a man and woman who were of the vilest order of creation—human brutes, who kept a drinking saloon frequented by the lowest grades of both sexes, and who, it was strongly hinted, had connection with a gang of thieves then infesting that portion of Germany and committing heavy robberies. I went to see this woman; my whole soul had gone out to you as a partner in misfortune, and I had determined to rescue you from the terrible atmosphere of your surroundings. I think I must have been almost mad in those days. I cursed God and man. A great and grievous wrong had just been done me, and my heart was bitter; but what little of tenderness remained went out to you; it centred upon you in a great affection. I saw the woman. She was at first loath to let you go, but, by offering her a large sum of money, she at last consented. She could, or would, give me no information concerning your parentage; she merely said you were in no way related to her. After that, Raoul, I kept you with me for four years. You must remember that we were never separated, though we traveled constantly; and you must also remember, poor boy, many things that would be dark and mysterious were it not for your faith in, and love for, me. Oh, the love, the idolatry, the tender ties of companionship of those four years! I think I should have died had it not been for you. I think I should have killed myself or gone mad in my shame and misery had I not had you to live for. During those days my only occupation, my only diversion, my only blessing, lay in instructing you. I studied myself that I might teach you. In your eyes I tried to live pure and honest, that you might follow the example. We were in Italy then, do you remember? and I never let you pass a wayside saint without kneeling to say a prayer—a prayer, not for excessive piety, but that your life might be kept good and true, that you might advance to a proud and distinguished manhood."

"I remember," he says, softly. "Do you think you could make me believe evil of you after that?" and he laughs, so great is his glad, free faith.

"No wonder you believe me a saint," she says, bitterly; "in your sight I have always led a saintly life. I watched you as a tiger watches its young; I kept all breath of evil, all knowledge of the truth, away from you. I would have killed any one who dared to come to you with any hint of that foul and degrading truth! But the time came when I saw that, in justice to you, and to pursue that great aim that possessed me—the aim of rearing you to a proud and useful existence—you must have other instruction besides mine, and other companionship. But how to do it? I had no one to advise me, no one to whom I could go for assistance. I had resolved, as soon as you were of a suitable age, to put you in a military school. I knew no other vocation that I would rather see you pursue, or in which you would have a greater chance of distinguishing yourself. Three years would yet have to elapse before you could be admitted to a military academy. Those three years, you know, were passed under the invaluable instruction of Father Dominico, in that little Italian village. I shall always think that Providence led me to that noble man, so far superior in breeding and education to his surroundings. Then, you know, you entered the military academy here in England, and in which you are still sheltered. But what you do not know is the trouble, the almost insurmountable difficulties, I had to contend with in procuring your admission to this institution, that has given Her Majesty her bravest and most distinguished soldiers. To any one not actuated by love it would have been impossible. But in the end I triumphed. For five years you have been an English cadet, mingling with the proudest and bravest of the land. Not a shadow has touched your fair name, not a cloud has dimmed your horizon. I have tried to shield you from all, working and praying that you might grow into a perfect manhood. In your letters you have frequently complained that I did not visit you oftener. Oh, my dear, you will never know what a cross it has been to keep away from you—you will never know how like death it was to give you up to a life that must for ever lead you apart from mine—to instill in you principles that some day would rise up in horror and loathing against your teacher, that would make you shun her with a bitter and everlasting shame. This was to be my reward; yet, thank God, He gave me strength to go on in the course I laid out for you. I think there can be just this said of me—I have never been selfish in my love."

"Selfish!" cries the youth. "Oh, my dear, my more than mother! Your life has been one vast devotion."

"And Raoul, when you complained so bitterly of my neglect, my whole soul was yearning to come to you, but I dared not. For your sake, I held my nature back with an iron hand—I would not yield to its hungry and bitter cries for its child! I would not see you oftener because I feared it might rouse a suspicion, for fear some shadow of my fated and darkened career might touch the sunshine of your life. I saw you honored among the honored—I saw you a pride and distinction to the Queen's institution. It was enough. I dared not risk your future. I dared not peril your career by giving way to the hunger and pain of my soul. And there is one thing I want to say now. I placed in the hands of the principal of the academy a sum of money whose interest alone is sufficient to defray the expenses of your education; and I have only this to tell you—the money was mine honestly. I had a clear title to it. Deeply as I was possessed of my scheme, I would not have secured your welfare on the wages of sin. The money that has supported

you was my inheritance. Believe just this of me—you have no cause to scorn the fortune now legally your own, for it was an honest inheritance, and no guerdon for sin. And when you have arrived at maturity, you will go out into the world to figure among the good and the great; you will make for yourself a proud career—you have every advantage. But when you have come into the estate of that true and lofty manhood, when the years stretch between you and this hour, I ask you to remember that your distinction is the price of a human heart; that, buoyed up by a woman's love, you stepped upwards to the high pinnacle you have attained; that, while you trod a straight, clear way to your goal, a woman's best and purest love lay bleeding in the path. I have sinned to many, but to you my life holds no shadow of wrong."

"Oh, my dear, do you think I do not know it?" he cries, in a passion of love and gratitude. "Do you think I could forget for one moment that I owe everything to you. Do you think, whatever you have to tell me, that I can forget those happy days when we were always together, when my heart grew to cleave to you with a strength that no time or distance or revelation can touch? Oh, Natalie, you must think I have profited but illy by your teachings if I could let any earthly shame or dishonor come between you and me!"

The woman's face does not lessen in its stony, set expression at his earnest protestations.

"You have not yet heard," she says, with a stoicism almost appalling. "You have believed me a saint—I am a fiend. You have believed me spotless as snow—perdition holds no blackness darker than my soul. I am here in London in disguise; I am personating a character that I have no right to assume; I am a living, breathing lie. I have done right to you—to every one else I have sinned with an innumerable sin. That man whom you have known as my brother is not my brother. I have deceived you bitterly. People who know us call me by a worse name than sister. I can never tell you what he is. I can only tell you I am one vast and hideous lie. You see you spoke rashly when you said I could not alter your affection. I have got my reward. You loath and scorn me. I would have worked in vain were it otherwise. At the expense of my own love, on the knowledge that you would hate and condemn me, I have given you those principles that now revolt from and cry out against me, stricken as I am with infamy. It is right. Yet the memory of a little child still lives in my heart, and I see now, through the darkness of my guilt and shame, the green hills of Rome and the olive-hidden solitudes where we wandered in the olden time. I do not see the youth whose honor I have nurtured that it might condemn me. I see only a little child whom I worked to keep pure—a little child that I lulled to sleep in the shadow of the frowning old castles of Venice, while the water lapped against our boat and the gondolier trilled his love-song in the silence."

A great broken sob comes from her companion—a sob that is no disgrace to his manhood.

"Oh! my dear—my dear!" he again murmurs; it is all he can say. He sees only that great love that plucked him from the moral filth and mire of his early surroundings; he remembers only that great devotion that has been faithful to him through the pain of deadly sacrifice and temptation. "Do you think I could condemn you? I—I!" he cries. "Why, my dear, I see nothing to condemn, but oh! so much to thank God for—to worship you for! Do you think I have forgotten how much we have been to one another? No matter, though you are stricken with every earthly shame and dishonor, you are always pure to me. I will not believe your own word against you. No power on earth could induce me to believe that you are anything but the noble and generous woman I have always known you to be! Scorn you? Natalie, I never loved you as I love you this minute. I see that you have suffered—suffered heavily, while you kept all knowledge of it from me. Though the whole world forsake you dear, never, never will I!"

A hoarse cry escapes her, and she sinks down upon the carriage floor at his feet. She had prepared herself for his scorn—she could stand it to be reviled and derided; but this unqualified pardon, this unwavering allegiance, this grand, pure, faithful love that cleaves to her through good and bad repute, that refuses even her own word in self-condemnation. Ah! this is what breaks down the icy barriers that she has placed between her and weakness and sends a flood of blessed tears to the weary eyes. He is hers—hers yet! This life that she has struggled in weakness and pain to elevate to what is lost in hers for ever—this life so precious that, through her care for it, has grown into the very depths of her bitter and lacerated soul. He raises her up firmly but gently.

"That is my place," he says. "I feel as if I would love to spend my whole life at your feet."

She takes his hand in a wondering, caressing gesture.

"Oh! my little child—my little child!" she says, and she sees him still as he stood in those far-off days in the little, sleepy old German town. "God is very good, my dear. See how He has put away from me the great agony I dreaded! Oh! it is more than I deserved! Your faith in me is so dear, so sweet; and in one sense it is not undeserved. Raoul, sometimes I think I am more sinned against than sinning. I am bound hand and foot in a net from which there is no escape save death. When I told you my history I would not spare myself one pang. Perhaps I painted myself a little blacker than I am, yet who can tell. But Raoul, you are old enough now to understand these things. I can speak to you more as a brother than as a child. Whatever be the infamous stories that have been told of me, how-

ever deeply I have sinned in other respects—and I have known heavy and deep crime—so far as my own individual honor is concerned, in whatever that touches my womanly purity, I swear I stand clean in the sight of God!"

"Do you suppose I doubt it?" cries Raoul, with a dark flush. "My God! whatever be your words and life, whatever be the reports, I would as soon doubt an angel in heaven as you. And, Natalie, for God's sake, trust me! Confide your secret trouble to me; let me deal with your enemy as he has dealt with you. Tell me all about it; not to satisfy any curiosity of mine—surely, you know that, dear—but that I may get at the bottom of all this darkness and trouble; that I may rescue you from that net that has so long held you helpless in its strands."

"It cannot be," she says, bitterly. "There is no help for me, no ransom but the grave! And when you see me in my coffin you may say, 'If ever there was a woman hunted and injured and persecuted—if ever there was a woman who loathed sin and darkness, yet dwelt continually in it, that woman lies before me!' You may say that, Raoul. There is a rising inflection in her tones that shows the excitement is beginning to tell upon her."

"Never mind, dear," he says, soothingly. "To-morrow we will talk more about it. But rest assured that when you saw me in that den of iniquity you suffered your last pang on my account. Dearest, my whole care in the future will be you, even as I have been your care in the past."

The carriage pauses. "We are home," she says, simply. And they alight and enter the house.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE next day, after a long and private talk with Natalie, Raoul returns to the academy. He has no hesitancy whatever in continuing to accept the support that has maintained him in the past. His benefactress has assured him that the fortune she generously transferred to him was her honest inheritance, and with the firm intention of returning it when he shall be in a position favorable to the purpose, and of also rescuing her from the bitter thralldom that now engulfs her, he resumes his military exercises. The evening of the day he returns, Madame's enemy occupies a small apartment in a third-class hotel. He is not alone; by his side sits a man with a slim figure, and a shrewd, dissipated face. This man's name is Dupont; he was once an actor of marked ability, but idle and without energy. With an unconquerable thirst for liquor, he wasted the rich opportunities and promises that marked the opening of his career, and by degrees sank lower and lower until he has now arrived at that point that makes him a fit ally for the wily foreigner. At present they are seated at a table upon which is spread a large piece of canvas, upon which, staring up blankly, is a youthful personation of the Earl of Sinclair; beside it is the small portrait referred to in another chapter.

"For the past week," the actor is in the act of saying, "I have maintained a strict watch over the Earl of Sinclair, his doings and his castle. By making love to a housemaid, I was fortunate enough to gain access to the picture-gallery. The similarity between our portrait and this," touching the canvas, "taken when the earl was five-and-twenty years of age, is so marked that I resolved to abstract it from the frame, and bring it with me to London that you might also see it. Is not my trip to Sinclair gratifying in the extreme? Who can for an instant doubt that these pictures were taken from the same original?"

"No one!" murmurs his companion, studying the two faces line for line. "Besides this," continues Dupont, "I discovered in the grounds of Sinclair a mysterious small residence, closely locked and barred and boarded. In several places about the house was engraved the name of Hagar. I suspect that this is the name of the woman who is involved in the affair. If we could find her, or ascertain who she was or is, the remainder would be comparatively easy."

His companion's brow is knit, while upon his darkly beautiful face is an expression of deep thought and perplexity. Finally he rises and leaves the apartment; he goes straight to the mansion of the Countess Melbourne.

"Natalie," he says, abruptly, "did you ever hear Beaumont or Sinclair mention the name of Hagar?"

She turns sharply from the window where she has been looking drearily out into the foggy street.

"No," she says, quickly. "Where did you hear the name?" she continues, after a pause. Her eyes are cast down; she touches idly with her foot a pet spaniel lying upon the floor; yet the swift suspicion, the keen instincts of the man are aroused. Again he regards her in that quick, speculative scrutiny.

"That is what I will not tell you," at last he replies, deliberately, and a swift rage is deepening in his eyes. "You and I are playing at cross-purposes. If you have not heard the name among the Sinclaires, it is familiar to you through some other source. Natalie, we each have a clew. I have seen the name of Hagar written in several different places upon the estate of a man who must in some way be connected with the owner of that euphonious cognomen. You have seen it, also, in some other spot, or perhaps heard it spoken. It is not a common name. It is quite possible for them both to allude to the same person. At least, if you will tell me the circumstances, I can soon judge."

He looks at her eagerly, expectantly, but she is silent and motionless. Once during his speech, at that portion that alluded to seeing the name, she forgot herself so far as to start quickly, and the color drained out of her face, but in a moment she regained her composure. "Come, Natalie," he urges, softly, "don't be wicked. There is nothing so unbecom-

a woman as stubbornness. Tell me all you know about this Hagar."

"I have nothing to tell," she replies, calmly. "You have never seen the name?"

"Never—in the manner you mean."

"Or heard it?"

An almost imperceptible pause; then—

"How can I tell? I may have heard it."

"You are evading my question," interrupts the man quietly, and with signs of rising anger.

"Then I will evade it no longer," she answers, with sudden decision; "I will not say that I have or have not heard this name under circumstances that may be peculiar. But, most assuredly, if I had—if I knew where to go this minute and lay my finger upon the woman, girl, or child, most assuredly I would not tell you! You have my answer."

The man grinds his teeth with rage.

"I might have known that," he replies, fiercely. "But you shall not thwart me. I have scented my prey. It is enough. I will search the face of the earth, but I will find this woman, and sift this mystery. And if I find that she is in any way connected with you—if I find that you have shielded her through friendship—by heaven, you shall regret that you did not disclose her, for in that case I would have shown her some mercy!"

The woman is silent, apparently unmoved by his threats.

"I will come again to-morrow—"

"I will not be home to-morrow," she calmly interrupts.

"Where are you going?"

"The Earl of Sinclair has invited a party out to his estate, Sinclair—I am among them."

A sharp cry of excitement escapes the man, and his face flushes.

"Great heaven!" he cries, "if you were only like other women—if you would only assist us—"

Then he suddenly checks himself, and looks at her with a strange, furtive expression, and finally he rises and leaves the room as abruptly as he entered.

Natalie can gain no clew to his intentions—his suspicions. She is still surrounded by the net of intrigue and evil that has always held her helpless in its strands. An agonizing suspense and apprehension are upon her and fill her with a fear of the miserable and uncertain future.

(To be continued.)

THE BURNING COAL MINE.

THERE is probably no more interesting object presented to the Summer tourist than the celebrated burning mine at Pittston, Luzerne County, Pa., an accurate sketch of which we this week give to our readers. The fire was kindled by some idle boys in an abandoned gangway near the tunnel entrance seen on the left. It has now been burning nearly five years, and has defied all attempts to extinguish it. The last effort which promises to be successful is by a deep cleft cut through all the strata and filled with fresh earth, thus cutting off the fire. This cutting is seen partially in the centre of our view, and in front the "breaker" of the Pittston Coal Company with the Central Railroad of New Jersey passing behind.

The fire has burnt over a district covering nearly sixty acres, destroying many hundred thousand tons of valuable coal, and by the intense heat much discommoding the miners who work another seam some forty-five feet beneath. This work is so influenced from above that they can bear very little clothing, and are constantly subjected to streams of hot water percolating through the roof.

The appearance presented by the lurid flames and illuminated columns of dense smoke, seen at night from the point chosen by our artist, is one never to be forgotten. Many of the holes are now from one-quarter to two and one-half acres in extent, and from all smoke constantly issues. At night flames and glowing coal can also be seen.

There are two workable veins beneath the one pictured, but they have no communication with the one on fire. The fire has been cut off by digging a deep trench nearly one-half mile in length and filling it in with earth. It remains to be seen whether the fire will not eat up and penetrate through the obstacle imposed.

DELAWARE RIVER SHAD FISHERIES.

AMONG the States which have of late years devoted attention to the preservation and culture of food fishes, none has pursued a more liberal policy or accomplished more satisfactory results than New Jersey. The Fish Commission of that State has for ten years labored unremittingly for the development and protection of this important interest; but it is within the last three years, since Hon. E. J. Anderson, the efficient State Comptroller, has had the active control of the work, that it has been prosecuted with conspicuous energy and enthusiasm. Of what has been accomplished in the propagation of trout, salmon and bass, mention can only be made in general terms. Suffice it, that streams which had been barren for years were made thrifty fish-producers, and that ponds, rivers and lakes which had been fished to death were restocked and their value to sportsmen and to the public generally increased to an enormous extent. Bass are almost plentiful in many streams now where four years ago a fish could scarcely be found, and salmon are caught with considerable frequency in the Delaware, while the mountain streams begin to rival the virgin rivulets of Pike County, Pennsylvania, as sporting grounds. Fish wardens were appointed for each county to preserve the laws from infringement, and the Legislature enacted a series of statutes which made the work of propagation effective. This was mostly in the direction of the inland fisheries, and while it added greatly to the value of the streams, furnishing a vast amount of cheap food of the best quality for the angler and preserving a delightful sport, had comparatively little to do with the enormous industry of fishing along the coast and in tide-water rivers. This was another department of the Commission's work which received full attention.

If the nets along the Delaware River from Trenton to Cape May were stretched in line they would probably cover four times the distance from New York to Philadelphia. As an industry, the shad-fishery employs more men than any single manufacture in the State, and in all the counties south of Trenton ranks equal in importance with agriculture. Its vigilant prosecution makes the two great markets of the continent noted for their fish, and, very properly, the State has taken upon itself to care for this industry. It has the aid and countenance of the National Government through the United States Fish Commission, and it has the general support of all fair minded citizens.

An inspection of the Delaware River Fisheries by the New Jersey Commission on the 28th ultimo was an occasion of much interest and enjoyment. As is generally known, there are two kinds of shad fishing, both of which were handsomely exemplified

during this excursion. One is the shore fishery, where the nets are stretched from the shore out into the river and back to the shore again, and the other is the gill-net fishery, where the nets, held up by wooden buoys, are stretched at length across a part of the river, and the unhappy shad, swimming up the river, get their miserable heads caught in the meshes and fall into the happy fisherman's hands. Down the river, where it widens into Delaware Bay, gill-net fishing is most common; where the stream is narrower and the river crafts pass to or from more frequently, the shore fisheries receive most attention. It is a hard but sturdy life. The gill-net fishermen spend most of the season in their boats. They have little rafts on which a tiny house is built, and here they eat and sleep, four or five men on each raft. They cast their nets with each tide, taking turn and turn, and they make money. The shore fishermen generally live near their fisheries. Many of them lease the right of fishing in favorite grounds from the shore owners, while some own the ground themselves. They, too, work hard, early and late, but are well rewarded. They are a wise, quiet lot, with a vocabulary all their own, and a familiarity with practical methods of fishing which is only equalled by their ignorance of the scientific theories of fish-life and fish culture.

During the excursion of the Commission Mr. Fred. Mather, the well-known ichthyologist, greatly interested the company in the dissection of a young sturgeon. The fish was a young "sharp nose" *Acipenser oxyrinchus*, called "mamoose" by the fishermen, who claim that this fish does not grow to be over a foot in length. The discussion which ensued as to the precise genus of the fish was one of the most enjoyable features of the trip.

TRIAL OF THE CZAR'S ASSASSINS.

THE trial of the four men and two women charged with complicity in the assassination of the late Czar occupied three days, ending Sunday morning, April 10th. The prisoners were Nicholas Shellsaboff, Sophie Peroffskaya, the mining engineer Kibaltchik, Hessay Helfmann, a Jewess, and Gabriel Michaeloff and young Reesakoff, the two last-named having actually carried the explosive shells to kill the Czar. Shellsaboff, Kibaltchik, and the young woman Peroffskaya, had made full statements of the plot, in which they bore the contriving and managing part. The judges, having deliberated several hours upon their verdict during the night of Saturday, the 9th, pronounced all six prisoners guilty, and sentence of death was then passed on all of them, which was formally announced in court on the Monday afternoon. The young woman Helfmann, being with child, her execution was deferred. The other five prisoners were hanged in the open space called the Semonoffsky Plain near the Tsarskoe Selo Railway station on the appointed day.

Some characteristic details are given as to the manner in which the condemned prisoners passed their last day. Reesakoff asked for three wax tapers, such as are carried in church, a copy of the New Testament, and one of the small consecrated loaves that are made and sold by the monks. When not praying he smoked cigarettes, and in the course of the day offered his services to the Government as a spy. Of course he met with a refusal, for he belonged only to an outside circle, and could be of little use. Shellsaboff spent his time in writing page after page about the trial, committing to paper what he was not allowed to utter in his speech. Peroffskaya wrote to her mother to waste no time or trouble in assuaging the wrath of her father, for what she had done he would never forgive. He is a high Government official. Kibaltchik, the maker of the bombs, devoted his last hours to drawing up a memoir on the subject of his specific discoveries, addressed to the High Court of Justice. In this document he avowed his desire that his name should be immortalized, and he made a gift of his inventions to the State, on condition that all profit should go to the relief of the children of political criminals.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

The Recent Excavations at Ostia, the seaport of the Roman Empire, show that there were four and a half miles of solid stone quays for the shipping.

The Tercentenary of the University of Edinburgh will be celebrated in 1883. The senate are to invite representatives from other universities to be present; they also propose to bring out a history of the University during the first 300 years.

The Question what degree of heat is necessary to destroy trichinae in swine's flesh is of importance. A German expert says that if the pieces put into a pot are large, trichinae in the middle are not certain to be killed by such degree of cooking as they are usually subjected to. As long as meat retains the pink color known as "rare" it has been insufficiently cooked to destroy the parasites. Smoking and pickling the meat are of no use whatever.

At Balltown, near Foxburg, Pa., is a well which has recently begun to produce a black oil bearing a close resemblance to coal tar. In its natural state, this oil when burned emits a dense black smoke from which a thick soot is deposited. No other well in the vicinity produces anything like it, though the drill passes through the same kind of slate at equal distances in all of them. The people of the vicinity are greatly puzzled, and don't know whether or not there is a bonanza among them.

The Society formed at Milan for commercial exploration in Africa is showing increased activity, and has dispatched another expedition to Tripoli, under the command of Captain Camperio, who is accompanied by Signor Cingia, an ex-cavalry officer. The principal objects of this expedition are the exploration of the Gulf of Bomba, and it will particularly examine the ports of Tobruk and Derna, not far from the Egyptian frontier. Captain Camperio will afterwards make an attempt to penetrate into the interior of the oasis of Jazabud, in order to open commercial relations with its inhabitants.

The Glass Works at St. Gobain, Chauny, Cirey and Montluçon, in France, and Mannheim and Stolberg, in Germany, have produced plain white and silver plates varying from 500 to 1,600 pounds. Some of the mirrors for the new Grand Opera House at Paris are forty-five by fifty-two feet. They also make glass tiles, pressed in imitation of the clay article; these tiles are used for roofing, and are molded in such a shape that they can be laid alongside of one another, making tight-fitting joints without any cement or mortar. Another article produced in large quantities at these works is glass flooring, made of flags or slabs of rough cast glass; pavements of glass intended for carriage-ways are likewise made in the same style as the slabs.

The Royal Medals of the London Geographical Society have been awarded as follows: The Founder's Medal to Major Serpa Pinto "for his remarkable journey across Africa, from Benguela to N. A., during which he explored nearly 500 miles of new country, defined the fluvial systems of the southern slopes of the Benguelian Highlands, and fixed the position of numerous places by a series of astronomical observations; also for the admirable account of his journey, now in course of publication in London, containing numerous original maps, tables of observations, and a large amount of valuable and exact information regarding the African interior;" and the Patron's Medal to Mr. Benjamin Leigh Smith, for his discoveries on the south coast of Franz Josef Land during last Summer, as well as for his previous expeditions along the northeast land of Spitzbergen.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN is very ill at her sister's home in Springfield, Ill.

GENERAL C. C. AUGUR has been asked to give the annual oration at West Point this year.

BISHOP SIMPSON is to give the opening address at the Methodist Council in London next September.

THE Hon. E. B. MORGAN, of Auburn, has given Wells College, at Aurora, New York, \$10,000, making upwards of \$160,000 in all.

THE late General Upton left the larger part of his estate—valued at \$30,000—to his sister, Miss Sarah Upton, of Batavia, N. Y.

CHIEF JUSTICE APPLETON of Maine, who is seventy-seven years old, says he contemplates making a tour through Europe in 1883, and on his return will go to farming.

A COLONELCY in the Mexican Army has been offered to General Ord's son, a youth of twenty. His sister is the wife of General Trevino, who lives at the Mexican capital.

TWO of Theodore Tilton's daughters have been married to American gentlemen in Europe. Mrs. Tilton and her aged, infirm mother, are supported by Tilton, who does not, however, have any other relations with them.

GENERAL D. H. STROTHER (Porto Crayon), United States Consul-General at the City of Mexico, is past sixty, and is described as being hale and cheery. During his sojourn in Mexico his pencil has not been idle, and his portfolio contains a multitude of new sketches.

MINISTER MORGAN gave a grand reception on April 30th, at the City of Mexico, in honor of General Grant. It was attended by the Cabinet, officers of the Supreme Court, members of Congress and the Diplomatic Corps. There was an immense throng and great cordiality.

THREE Austrian noblemen, Prince Liechtenstein and Counts Esterhazy and Palfy, have been hunting in Africa, and have exchanged courtesies with the barbaric King John of Abyssinia. They were not only permitted to hunt in his kingdom, but were graciously received at court.

CARLYLE's niece sends to the press a copy of Carlyle's instructions, dated 1866, solemnly forbidding the publication of his reminiscences without the strictest editing. She adds that she never understood that he had revoked these instructions by oral declaration, as Mr. Froude alleges.

DURING her recent visit to New York City, Mrs. Gardfield looked into the furniture and carpet warehouses with a view of refurnishing the White House. It has been decided to restore to the parlors the distinctive colors by which they have long been known. At present in the "Red Parlor" other colors than red predominate.

SIR WILLIAM JENNER has been elected President of the Royal College of Physicians of London. He is the first President who has received a license to practice from all the English medical corporations, viz., the College of Physicians, the College of Surgeons and the Society of Apothecaries. He is also the first graduate of the University of London who has been elected President of the Royal College.

A SUIT for \$10,000 has been brought against Henry Ward Beecher by the Western Maryland Agricultural and Mechanical Society at Cumberland, for alleged violation of contract in failing to deliver an address at a recent fair of the society. Mr. Beecher's agents state that the society was duly notified of his inability to fill his engagement, but refused to withdraw his name from its advertisements.

ON the occasion of the presentation to the President by the Secretary of State of the newly-appointed Spanish Minister, Señor Don Francisco Barca, the Minister congratulated Mr. Garfield on his elevation to the Chief Magistracy and referred to America as "this splendid and fortunate land, which was dreamed of for the service of God and of human progress before others conceived of it, by the greatest of all Spanish women."

MR. BENJAMIN FITCH, of New York City, has given property valued at about \$200,000, to the Charity Organization Society of Buffalo, N. Y., for the purpose of building and endowing an institution to be known as the Fitch Institute, which is similar to the Cooper Union in this city. It will include a free reading-room, a library, lecture halls, a female training school, a hospital where persons injured by accidents in the streets may be taken and a free dispensary. Courses of free lectures will be given.

LADY COLLEY has visited the resting-place of her late husband. A monument has been placed over his grave. The inscription on the pedestal runs: "In memory of Sir George Pomeroy Colley, K.C.S.I., C.B., C.M.G., Her Majesty's Commissioner for Southeast Africa, Major-General Commanding the Forces. Born Nov. 1, 1835; killed in action on the Amajuba Mountain on Sunday, Feb. 27, 1881." On one side are the words, "This cross is placed here by his wife," and on the reverse, "O, for the voice to soothe and bless! What hope of answer or redress behind the veil? Behind the veil."

THE late James T. Fields leaves in his will remembrances, in the shape of bequests of \$5,000 each, to E. P. Whipple, John G. Whittier, J. F. Clarke, Lucy Larcom, W. D. Howells, T. B. Aldrich, and other literary people. He gives to the boys' high school in Portsmouth, N. H., where he was born, \$3,000; to the girls' high school in Portsmouth, \$3,000; to the Howard Benevolent Society, Portsmouth, \$5,000; to the Home for Aged Colored Women, Boston, \$3,000; Home for Aged Men, Boston, \$3,000; the Dedham Home, \$3,000; the New England Freedman's Aid Society, \$3,000; to the Benevolent Fraternity of Churches, for the use of the chapel under charge of the Rev. Mr. Winkley, \$3,000; the Kneeland Street Hospital, \$3,000; to Harvard College Library the manuscripts of his books and poems, and to Dartmouth College Library 1,000 volumes to be selected from his library by the President of the college.

OBITUARY.—April 3d.—Dr. John Ruth, the well-known marksman, at Oakland, Cal. April 4th.—Hon. Charles Hudson, a prominent politician, ex-member of Congress, ex-Assessor of Internal Revenue, and ex-Naval Officer of Boston, at Lexington, Mass., aged 86. April 5th.—Hon. Ansel Briggs, the first Governor of Iowa under the State Constitution, at Omaha, Neb., aged 75; Hon. Thomas Thomson, Judge of the Eighth Circuit of South Carolina, at Abbeville, April 6th.—William Ross Wallace, the well-known poet, at his residence in New York City, aged 62; Judge Duval, for many years Chief Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench, at Quebec. April 30th.—Edward Miall, a prominent leader of the Anti-Church-State Party of England, at London, aged 72; John W. Minton, of the firm of Grinnell, Minton & Co., of New York City, by suicide while insane from ill-health, at his office. May 1st.—General John S. Preston, a prominent Confederate officer, at Columbia, S. C., aged 72. May 2d.—Capta Romolo Gessi, the Italian explorer, at Suez, aged 42; the Marquis de la Valette, French statesman, formerly Minister of the Interior and of Foreign Affairs under the Second Empire, aged 75; Elder Gilbert Beebe, a well-known Baptist clergyman and author, at Middletown, N. Y., aged 80.



STATUE OF GENERAL DANIEL MORGAN, THE HERO OF THE BATTLE OF COWPENS.

THE COWPENS CENTENNIAL.

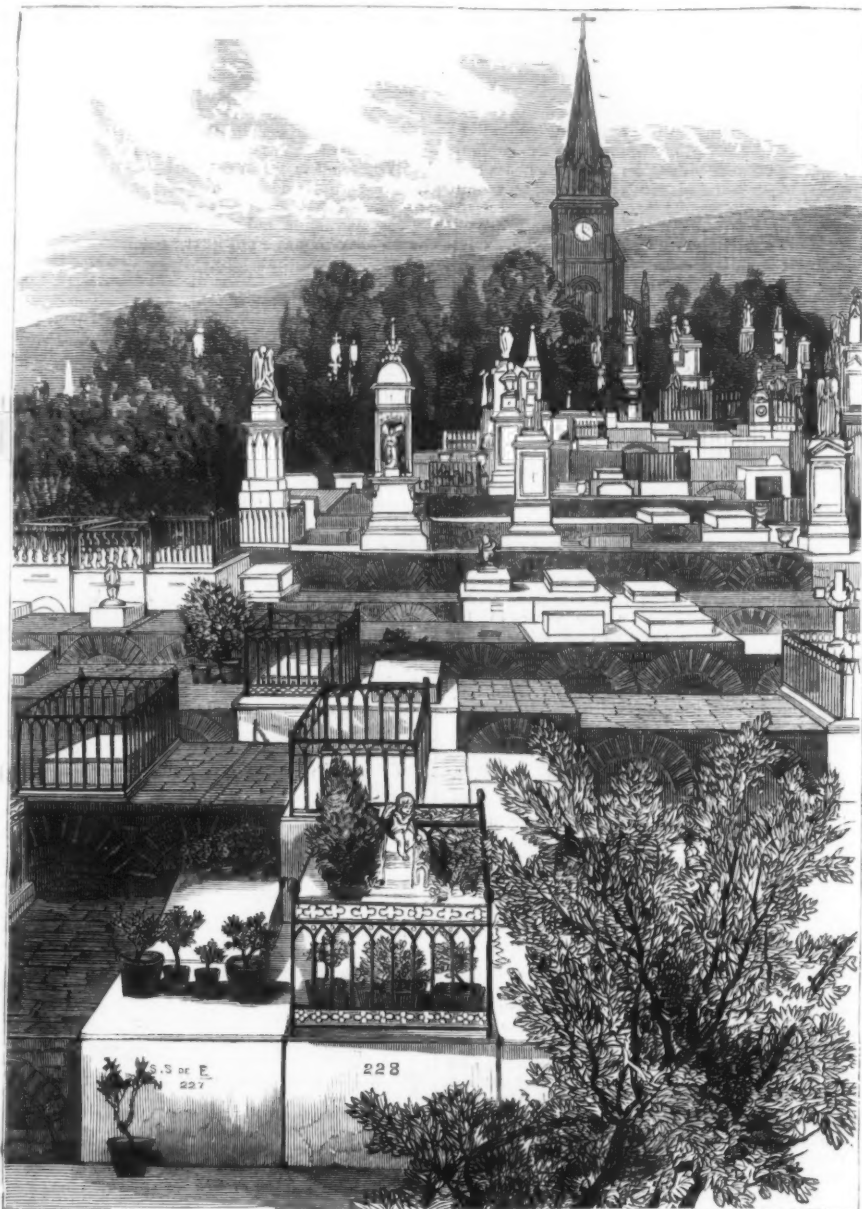
THE public ceremonies of unvailing the memorial column to the victors of the Battle of Cowpens, erected by the original thirteen States and the State of Tennessee, takes place at Spartanburgh, S.C., on

Wednesday, May 11th. The unvailing of the column, bearing the bronze statue of General Daniel Morgan, the "Hero of Cowpens," was to have taken place on January 17th last, the centennial anniversary of the battle, but the plaster cast did not reach the foundry in time.

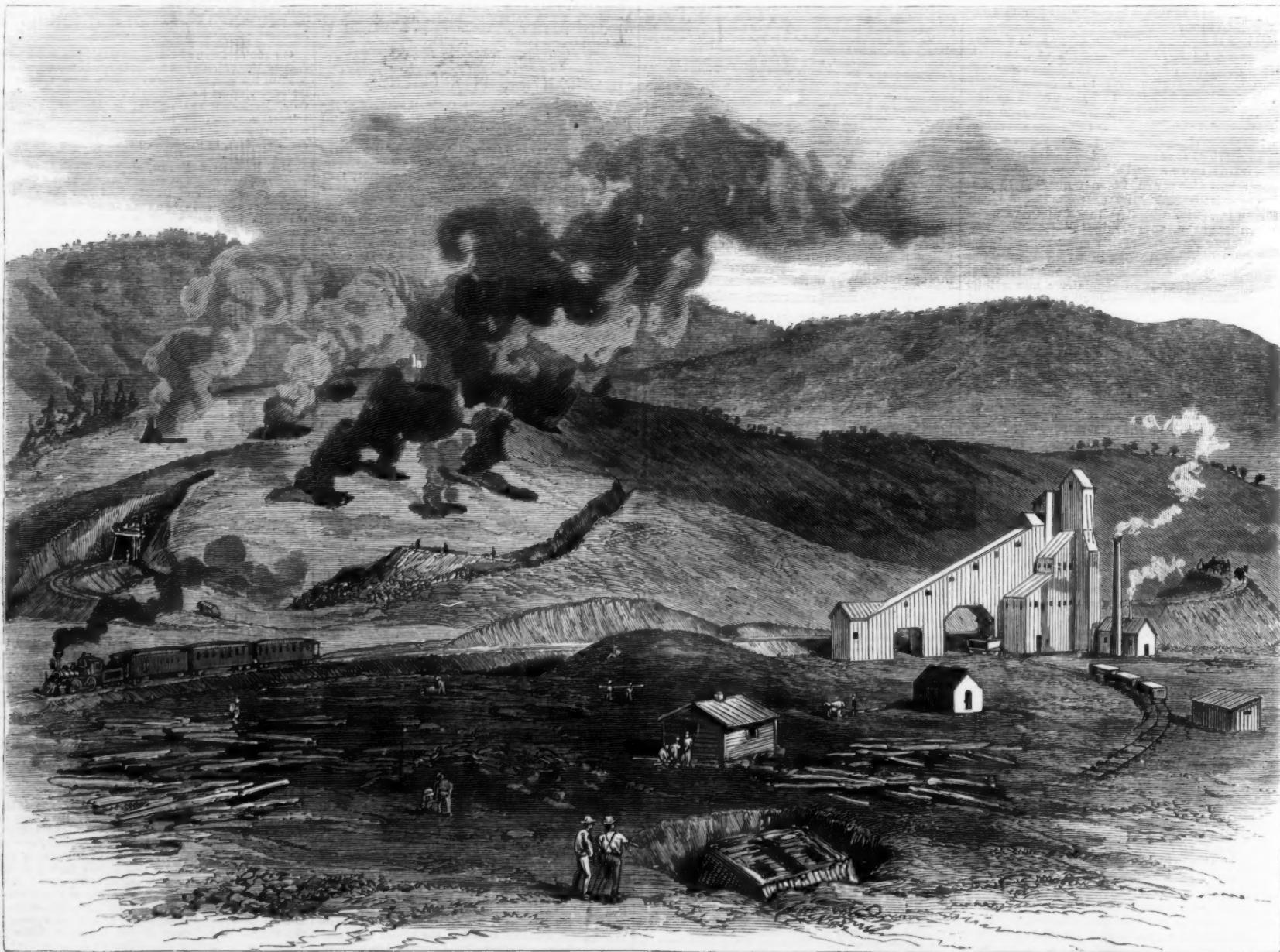
The statue is 8 1/2 feet in height, and represents the General on foot, in a fighting attitude. He has just drawn his sword, and stands in a striking pose ready for the combat. His determined face is slightly lifted and turned to the left. He advances on his right foot, the right leg being rigid under the muscular action to support the weight of the body which falls on it; while the left one is relaxed, bent slightly, and rests on the side of the foot. The right arm, which holds the sword pointed downwards, is thrown well back by the swing of the energetic draw, and is balanced by the left arm, which, having just released the scabbard, is bent, with the hand half-unclasped close to the breast—a sympathetic and natural action. The chest is thrown well forward, and the swirl of the just arrested motion vigorously indicated in the athletic figure. On his head is the beaver-skin cap, resembling a shortened bishop's mitre, with the pompon which replaced the sprig of pine. Fringed hunting-shirt, bound at the waist by a general's sash and crossed by the cord holding the powder-horn, which rests against the right thigh, and breeches, leggings and moccasins complete his outer costume. The upper garment of skin, thrown open at the breast, discloses the no-collar waistcoat, bit of ruffled shirt and high neckcloth, tied in front, in a pendent bow, of a more elegant underdress. The hair is tied behind in a queue, and crops out in short locks at either side of the forehead from under the high fur cap.

CATHOLIC CEMETERY, VALPARAISO.

THE most important port on the Chilean coast is Valparaiso, the "Vale of Paradise," with a population numbering considerably over 100,000. The situation of the city is peculiar. A high and broad mountain ridge forms a crescent round the wide bay, towards the shores of which it descends in steep escarpments. Fifteen or sixteen watercourses have burrowed the slopes of this coast ridge, forming the deep dells, both sides of which are dotted all over with houses of all shapes and sizes, imparting a very singular appearance to the city. Along the shore skirting the bay runs the circular road, between the edge of the water and the overhanging cliffs, created partly by filling in the low-lying beach, and partly by blasting away the pro-



SOUTH AMERICA.—THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CEMETERY AT VALPARAISO, CHILL.



PENNSYLVANIA.—THE BURNING COAL MINE AT PITSTON, LUZERNE COUNTY.—FROM A SKETCH BY BLANCHARD CHAPMAN.—SEE PAGE 207.



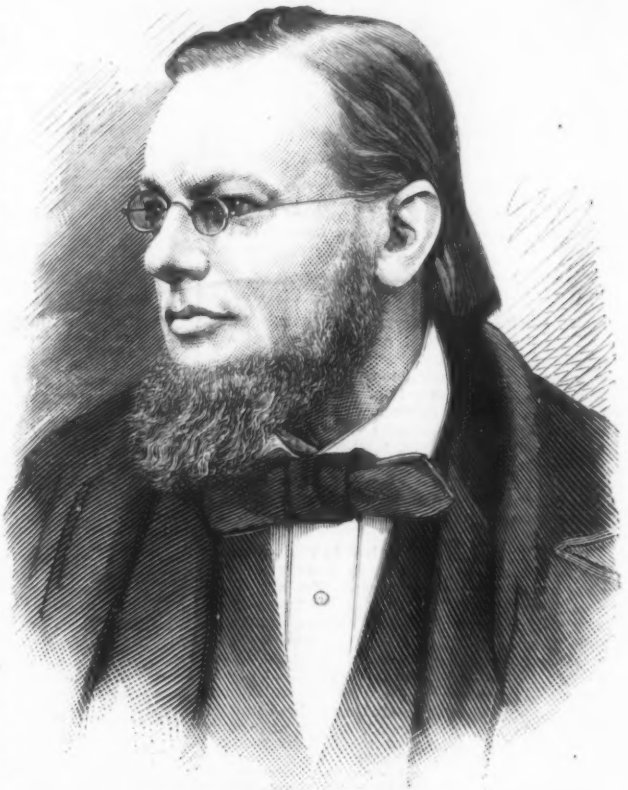
THE PRINCESS DOLGOROUKI, MORGANATIC WIFE OF THE LATE CZAR.

cinnati. The advantages he claims are that cattle are fed and watered regularly with comparatively little trouble, that they are kept clean during a long trip, and that they are not bruised by the journey. The car is somewhat larger than the ordinary cattle-car, which usually accommodates from fourteen to seventeen head. This accommodates twenty, and with ample room. The stalls, of which there are a series on each side, are arranged diagonally with the length of the car. The partition boards are strong, but have such spring that they will allow of a severe strain without bruising the cattle. Each animal is chained before a bucket made of galvanized iron. Into this, by an automatic arrangement, food and water are supplied. Over each stall is a bin holding two bushels of grain. When a lever is turned, five quarts of grain are emptied from each bin into the bucket. The water is carried in a tank in the top of the car. At the desired time seven quarts of water are turned into the bucket by moving a lever. The floor slopes from either side to the centre of the car, where at intervals iron gratings are placed. The cattle can lie down when they please, and the partitions between them prevent their interfering with each other. The ordinary loss in the weight of cattle on a three days' trip is from eight to twelve per cent. Those brought here in Mr. Kitsee's car, which came from Cincinnati, were out three days and lost only two and three-quarters per cent. The car costs about \$200 more than one of the old style.

PRINCESS CATHARINE DOLGOROUKI.

ALTHOUGH none of the Russian newspapers have alluded to the circumstance, it is pretty well understood that the late czar was married on July 19th—31st of last year—to the Princess Dolgorouki, in the chapel of the Winter Palace. The various members of the Imperial family, although they had long been warned of the probability of the event, expressed by their conduct their strong disapproval and displeasure at the marriage. Hence it was that at the time of its performance the Czarowitch retired from the capital to Hapsal, on the Esthonian coast, while the Grand Dukes Constantine and Vladimir fled abroad in order to avoid being witnesses in the act. The marriage ceremony itself was accordingly gone through in the greatest possible quietness and seclusion, the witnesses present including only the Grand Duke Nicholas, the War Minister Milutin, and one or two more persons of the court.

The Princess Dolgorouki belongs to one of the oldest and most aristocratic families of Russia. She comes of a princely stock, which is counted among



THE LATE EDWARD MIALL, THE DISTINGUISHED NONCONFORMIST OF ENGLAND.—SEE PAGE 203.

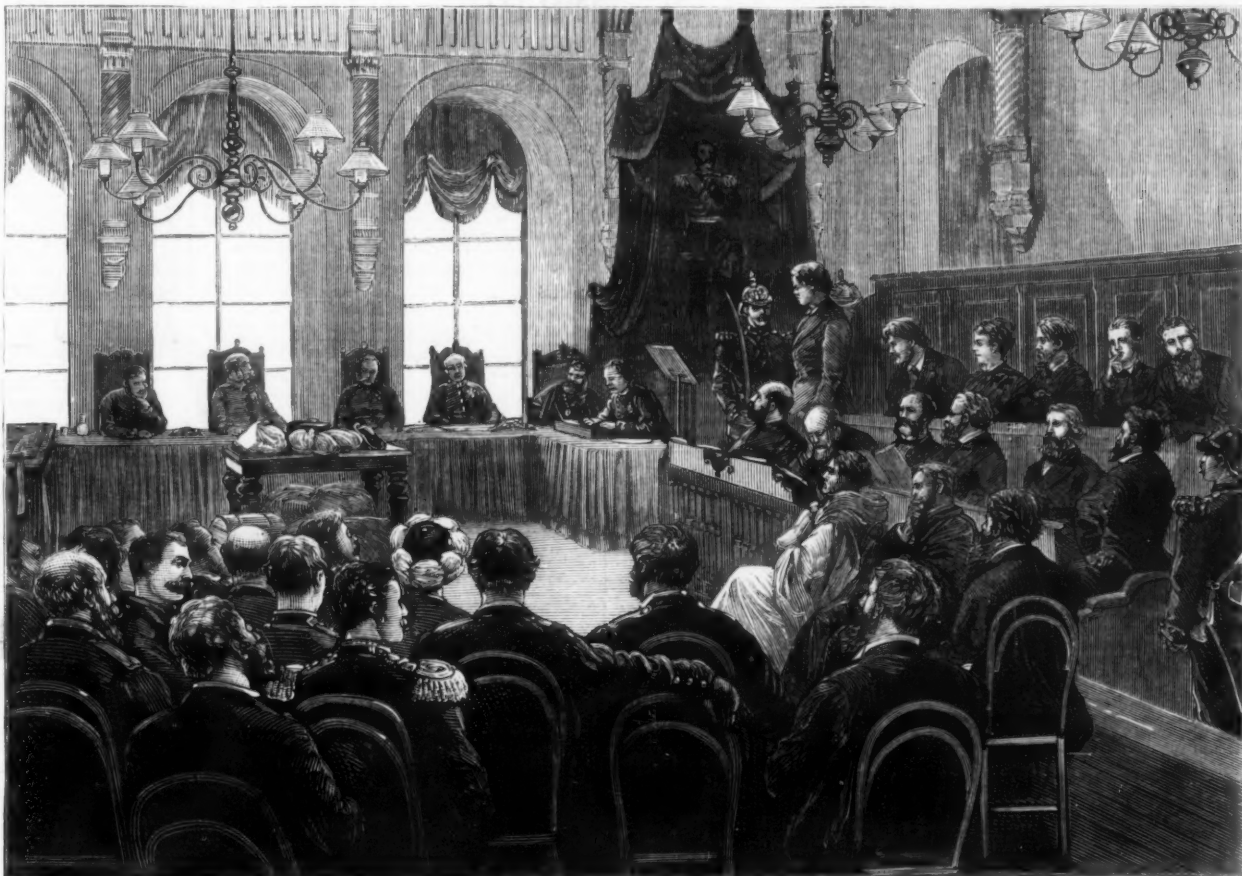
jecting rocks. This roadway forms the great artery of Valparaiso, and is skirted by elegant warehouses, banks, Government and other public buildings. The foreign residents have mainly contributed to the rapid commercial prosperity of the city, though greatly seconded therein by the enlightened spirit of the upper classes among the natives.

There are innumerable churches, six plazas, many places of amusement and recreation. The city is defended now by a line of fifteen forts, mounting 142 guns, the most of which have been erected since March, 1866, when Admiral Nunez, of the Spanish Navy, nearly destroyed the place by bombardment.

Our illustration shows the Roman Catholic Cemetery, which, on account of the handsome tombs and artistic monuments, is considered one of the chief "curiosities" of the place.

A "PARLOR CAR" FOR CATTLE.

THE improvements in the methods of cattle transportation promise to keep pace with the humanitarian spirit of the age. Recently what are called "parlor cattle cars" have been introduced on some Western roads, and one which was on exhibition at the New York Central Stock-yards in this city, last week, attracted a good deal of attention from shippers. The car is the invention of Isidor Kitsee, of Cin-

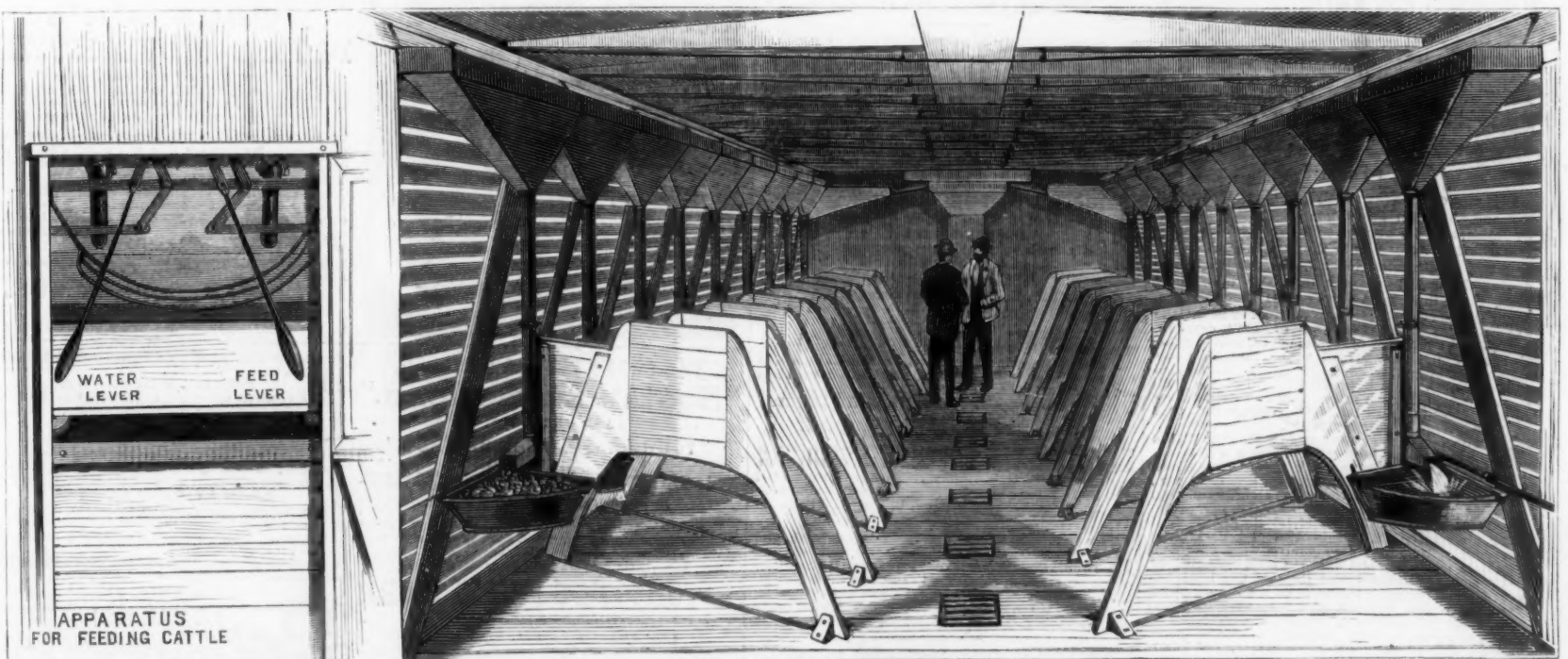


TRIAL OF THE SIX PERSONS IMPLICATED IN THE ASSASSINATION OF THE CZAR, AT ST. PETERSBURG.—SEE PAGE 207.

the Rurikovitchi, the descendants of Rurik, the Varagian, or Norse, founder of Russia. In point of high birth, in fact, the house to which the Princess Dolgorouki belongs, surpasses even the race of the Romanoffs, who reigned down to Elizabeth, and then, through Anna, transferred the crown to the Holstein Gottorp line.

The Emperor Alexander had been in love with her for more than twelve years. He first met her at the residence of her sister-in-law, the Princess Dolgorouki-Vulcano. Struck with the grace of the Princess Catharine, a blonde of charming simplicity and great beauty, the Emperor declared his love, and the affair soon became the talk of St. Petersburg. He established her in apartments on the English Quay, and there he visited her almost daily for the past ten years to seek solace in her society from the cares and worries of state affairs. The Princess Dolgorouki has given birth to several children, all of them being authorized by imperial ukase to bear the titles of Count and Countess de Gourine, the name of an extinct branch of the Romanoffs. The Princess followed the Emperor to the banks of the Danube under the name of Madame Rilejer during the late war with Turkey.

It is believed the Czar designed abdicating shortly, and leaving the affairs of the Empire in the hands of the Czarowitch, passing the remainder of his days with his morganatic wife at



NEW YORK CITY.—IMPROVED CAR FOR THE TRANSPORTATION OF LIVE CATTLE.

her favorite Laird. He had presented her with the palace of the Grand Duchess Catharine, which cost him 2,000,000 rubles, and a number of other estates, besides depositing \$10,000,000 in her name at Paris and London. Before his death he appointed as executors of his will the Grand Duke Michael and Alexis and Prince Suwarrow. Forty-eight millions of rubles deposited with English bankers he ordered distributed as follows: Thirty millions to his successor, the present Czar, and the remainder to the Princess Dolgorouki.

It has been recently announced that she will take up her residence with her children in the South of France. Reports concerning her whereabouts at the time of the assassination were very conflicting; some said she was present at his death, others that she hurriedly left the capital on hearing of the explosion.

THE AUSTRIAN IMPERIAL WEDDING.

THE wedding of the Archduke Rudolph, Crown Prince of Austria, and the Princess Stephanie of Belgium, was celebrated in the Church of St. Augustine, attached to the Imperial palace at Vienna, on Tuesday, May 10th, Cardinal Schwarzenberg performing the ceremony. The festivities attendant upon the event began on the 5th, when the Princess, with her father, mother and sister, arrived at Salzburg, and was welcomed by the Imperial lover. There was a torchlight procession in honor of the couple, and the town was elaborately decked with flags and decorated with triumphal arches.

Prince Rudolph, on his arrival in Vienna on the 6th, was cordially received by a deputation of eighteen of his former tutors. The arrival at Schönbrunn of the train bearing the Queen of the Belgians and Princess Stephanie was awaited by the Emperor Francis Joseph, Prince Rudolph wearing the Belgian orders of knighthood, the Stadtholder of Vienna and the President of the Police. The train, the engine of which was wreathed with flowers, entered the railway station, which was richly decorated, shortly after four o'clock, to the strains of the Belgian national anthem. Prince Rudolph affectionately embraced Princess Stephanie, and presented her to the Emperor, who kissed her on the forehead. When the greetings of the royal party were concluded the Burgomaster presented Princess Stephanie with a bouquet of white roses and hawthorn. The party then entered carriages, being received with the deafening cheers of the populace when they appeared at the door of the station. The first carriage contained the Emperor and the King of the Belgians, the second the Queen of the Belgians, Princess Stephanie and Prince Rudolph, and the third the Princess Clementine and her governess. The carriages proceeded slowly down the street on which the station is situated to the Festplatz, where representatives of six suburbs of Vienna presented homage to the royal party; then through Schönbrunn Street to the castle. The route of the procession was lined with troops, and the crowd of people numbered thousands, who greeted the party especially Princess Stephanie, with the loudest and heartiest acclamations. The party, on their arrival, were affectionately welcomed by the Empress in the great gallery of the castle.

A grand party was subsequently given by the Emperor and Empress. On Monday the bride-elect made her state entry into the capital, the procession being a very long and most imposing one. During its progress cannons were fired from the arsenal. At no time has Vienna looked brighter or prettier, the city was transformed into a veritable flower-garden. The first street through which the procession passed was lined on both sides with high masts bearing the arms of Belgium and Austria and the flags of the towns of the empire. Festoons of pine branches formed the links between these masts. In the large open market-place in front of the Protestant school there was a dome-roofed pavilion, and both sides of the square were closed in by stands in which the city's guests from the provinces were placed. The pavilion was covered with crimson velvet splendidly embroidered. There the Mayor and Town Council awaited the procession. The "Manneresangere" welcomed her with a song at this place and with another at the entrance to the Burg Palace. Only the Princess's carriage passed through the pavilion, the sixteen carriages with eight horses each, containing the suite, passing on each side of it. The bridge was covered over with trees, shrubs and branches, so as to form a huge bower. The Ringstrasse was handsomely decorated. In front of the old Burg Palace a large square was transformed into a forest. In the centre four obelisks were placed, and at either side there were tents for the Corporations of Vienna and the Manneresangere, who welcomed the princess by a chorus of two thousand voices. The wedding took place on the following day, and was witnessed by representatives of all the royal and imperial families of Europe.

Damming the Nile.

AN English capitalist, Mr. Gaston, proposes to dam the Nile at the cataracts, and subject 800,000 acres of land, which is now desert, to the influence of its fertilizing waters. This is a stupendous undertaking, but it is beyond a doubt that the present rapids are produced by the debris of ancient works of this description which are now strewn on the bed of the stream, and from an engineering point of view, the work would be perfectly feasible. The inundation would then be under complete control, while the company which should carry out the work would be reimbursed by the lands allotted to it out of nearly 1,000,000 acres which would now, for the first time, be brought under cultivation. It is said that the preliminary capital has already been raised.

Japan's Postal System.

It is now only about nine years since the American and European Post Office system was adopted by Japan, and its success thus far has been quite remarkable. According to the latest report of the Japanese Postmaster-General, the total revenue during the last fiscal year amounted to 1,173,691 yens, while the expenditures were 1,091,900 yens. Thus the service is self-supporting. Among the expenditures were: For pay of mail-carriers, 469,060 yens; salaries of postmasters, 154,228 yens, and other officials, 147,285 yens. The aggregate number of letters, newspapers, books, etc., carried was 68,944,782. The aggregate length of the mail routes was, in English miles, 42,285. Total number of post-offices in operation, 4,377. Letters and cards sent for foreign countries, 364,187.

It is strange to read that during the year 1880 a postal agency and money-order office was established in Corea. Fortnightly mails have been established between Yokohama and San Francisco, and letters are sent to Hong Kong eight times in each month. The dead letters for the year numbered 100,740, but of these 51,155 finally reached their destination. The robberies of letters numbered only fifty, of which twelve were regained. The number of persons charged with violating the post-office regulations was 151, and the fines imposed for infringing postal laws amounted to 248 yens. The total amount of money paid by postal orders was 4,578,999 yens. The amount received by the post-office savings banks was 965,302 yens. The number of postmasters is 5,102, and of letter-carriers, 2,499. The total employees, 8,646. Rewards were paid to 124 mail-carriers who had saved the mail from loss. Mail routes by sea have

been established in fifteen ports. The name of the Japanese Postmaster-General is H. Mayesima. It is quite evident from his report that, if all the other high officials of the empire are as effective in performing their duties as this gentleman, Japan is as able to take care of herself as any other nation.

FUN.

CLERICAL ERRORS—Long sermons.

"WHAT must I do," asked a mean and conceited man of a friend who knew him well, "to get a picture of the one I love most?" "Sit for your own portrait," was the reply.

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK.—Paul: "Mightn't I have a donkey, papa?" Paul (the new vicar): "I'm afraid not, my boy! There would be nobody to look after it, you know!" Paul: "Oh, the curate could do that!"

DOCTOR (to nervous patient): "What! You are afraid of being buried before life is extinct? Nonsense! You take what I prescribe, and drive such foolish notions out of your head. Such a thing never happens with my patients."

A MAN in Schuykill County, who suffered extreme pain from inflammatory rheumatism, recently tried the Knock Chapel plaster cure, and has not experienced a particle of pain for two weeks. Only a few days ago he left his bed for the first time in two years and visited the cemetery. He rode in a hearse.

GENTLEMAN (to his rustic servant): "Well, Jean, did you give the marquis my note?" "Yes, sir, I gave it to him, but there's no use writing him letters, he can't see to read them. He's blind—blind as a bat!" "Blind?" "Yes, sir, blind. Twice he asked me where my hat was, and I had it on my head all the time. Blind as a bat."

SAID Miss Poughugh to Syntax, the college tutor. "So you teach at Harvard! That must be so delightful, I'm sure! But, then, I should be frightened to death to meet any of the students, with half a dozen foreign languages at their tongues' end. I suppose they never speak English at all." "Very seldom speak it," said Syntax, in a dreamy way. "There! I knew they didn't," continued Miss Poughugh. "What language do they speak most, Mr. Syntax, Greek or Latin, or—?" "Slang," replied the tutor with laconic simplicity.

O, FAIR Ohio! on thy fertile plains
How grow great booming crops of massive brains,
And little consulates beyond the sea
And Treasury desks at home but sprout for thee.
Where the Post-Office wags the cool March air,
Thy voice and hand, white man, are there.
For thee the satirist bursts into bloom;
For thee alone the Presidential boom.
For thee the Claims Commission opens its gates;
For thee the little clerkship smiling waits;
For thee the vacant bench impatient stands;
For thee wait agencies on Indian lands.
For thee all officers of every grade,
For thee all vacancies that can be made.
Flowers have their time to fade, and leaves to fall:
All things and seasons thine; thou hast 'em all.

MOLLIE had a little ram, fleece black as rubber shoe, and everywhere that Mollie went, he emigrated to. He went with her to church one day—the folks hi-la-rious grew to see him walk demurely into Deacon Al-len's pew. The worthy deacon quickly let his angry passion rise, and gave it an unchristian kick between the sad brown eyes. This landed rammy in the aisle; the deacon followed fast, and raised his foot again, but ah! that first kick was his last! For Mr. Sheep walked slowly back about a rod, 'tis said, and 'ere the deacon could retreat, it stood him on his head. The congregation then arose and went for that ere sheep, but several well-directed buses just plied them in a heap. Then rushed they straightway for the door with curses long and loud, while rammy struck the hindmost man and shot him through the crowd.

"THANK GOD FOR COMPOUND OXYGEN!"

THIS is the grateful utterance of the wife of a clergyman. Her letter, dated New City, Rockland County, New York, June 14th, 1880, thus states the condition of her husband when he began the Oxygen Treatment: "Rev. A. J. Conklin, Pastor New City and Centennial Churches, Newark Conference, was run down with overwork; was injured, memory impaired, eyes very badly impaired so that he could scarcely follow up general reading, much less study; throat affected, and the whole system in a bad state. He would have had to stop preaching had I not found help. I asked him this morning what I should say in reporting progress to you for him. 'Oh,' he says, 'tell them I am well—never felt better in my life.' This on the minister's 'Blue Monday,' after preaching three times on a very hot day, administering the sacrament and baptismal service, and walking three miles afterward! And now he is at work in his garden. Thank God for Compound Oxygen!" Our Treatise on Compound Oxygen, which gives full information about this remarkable remedy for Chronic Diseases, is sent free. Address DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PIERRE VERNON, in a recent article on "The Age of Adulteration," relates that a wine merchant, giving deathbed injunctions to his son, said: "Always bear in mind that wine may be made with anything—even (with a melancholy smile) grape juice."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE IN NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

It is the best tonic I know of in debility and nervous prostration, with sleeplessness, caused by mental overwork or prolonged lactation.
San Antonio, Tex. A. E. CAROTHERS, M.D.

"USE Redding's Russia Salve."

TO THE LADIES.

PIMPLES and blotches immediately eradicated by DR. TOBIAS'S VENETIAN LIMENT: it also restores gray hair to its natural color; warranted perfectly harmless; 25c. and 50c. per bottle. Sold by druggists.

HUB PUNCH sales are increasing.

MINNIE PALMER.

MESSRS WM. B. RIKER & SON: PARK THEATRE. I have used your AMERICAN FACE POWDER, and can recommend it as the BEST preparation that has ever come under my notice.
Yours truly, MINNIE PALMER.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS were prepared by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert for his private use. Their reputation is such to-day that they have become generally known as the best appetizing tonic. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer and druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

THE ST. NICHOLAS, New York, is as fresh and youthful as in its youthful days, and well deserves the reputation it acquired years ago. Exquisite order and neatness and a luxurious table are attractions that experienced travelers always appreciate; and these are just the requisites which make the ST. NICHOLAS such a perennial favorite.

DON'T use anything to soften and improve the skin except PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE and PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE SOAP.

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BANKERS.
DEALERS IN GOVERNMENT BONDS,
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We are prepared, on the terms mentioned below, to receive the deposit accounts of responsible parties in good standing:

1. Except in the case of Banks, Savings Banks, or other well-known corporations, or of individuals or firms whose character and standing are already known to us, we require satisfactory references before opening an account.
2. We allow interest at the rate of three per cent. per annum, on the average monthly balances, when the same amount to \$1,000 or over. On accounts averaging less than \$1,000 for the month we allow no interest.
3. We render accounts current, and credit interest as above, on the last day of each month.
4. For parties keeping regular deposit accounts with us we collect and credit United States, Railroad and other coupons and dividends, payable in this city, without charge; make careful inquiries and give the best information we can obtain respecting investments or other matters of financial interest to them; and in general serve their interests in any way in which we can be of any use to them in our line of business.
5. We do not discount or buy commercial paper, but are at all times prepared to make advances to customers and correspondents on U. S. Bonds or other first-class and marketable securities.
6. All deposits are subject to check at sight without notice.

Copies of the Eighth Edition of "Memoranda Concerning Government Bonds" can be had on application.
FISS & HATCH.

30 DAYS' TRIAL ALLOWED

We send Dr. Dye's celebrated Electro Voltaic Belts, and other electric appliances, on trial for thirty days, to men only who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Illustrated pamphlet free. Address:
VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

EPPS'S COCOA. GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which will save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Sold only in soldered tins, $\frac{1}{4}$ and 1 lb., labeled:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists,
LONDON, ENG.

Also, EPPS'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE for afternoon use.

BARLOW'S
INDIGO BLUE
The Family WASH BLUE
For Sale by Grocers.
D. S. WILTBERGER, Prop.
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\$1.50 Worth of Music
For TEN CENTS
STODDART'S MUSICAL LIBRARY,
Containing gems of the best American and foreign authors. New Operas, New Songs, Waltzes, Polkas, Quadrilles, Lancers, Fantasies, etc., etc. Send stamp for complete catalogue to J. M. STODDART, No. 16 East 14th St., New York; or, No. 727 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Brain and Nerve Food. VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES.

Composed of the Vital or Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat-Germ.

IT GIVES VITALITY TO THE INSUFFICIENT BODILY OR MENTAL GROWTH OF CHILDREN; FEEDS THE BRAIN AND NERVES; PREVENTS FRETFULNESS; GIVES QUIET REST AND SLEEP. AN ILL-FED BRAIN LEARNS NO LESSONS, AND IS EXCUSABLE IF PEEVISH. RESILENT INFANTS ARE CURED AS IT PROMOTES GOOD HEALTH TO BRAIN AND BODY. IT IS A CURE FOR NERVOUSNESS AND DEBILITY IN YOUNG OR OLD. Physicians have prescribed 300,000 packages. For sale by Druggists, or by mail, \$1.

F. CROSBY, 664 & 666 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

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THE GREAT POPULAR BALLAD, "Scotch Lassie Jean," AND HER REPLY,

"YOUR LASSIE WILL BE TRUE,"
BY
PEABODY, COOPER AND DANES.

Both Ballads Complete, 40 cts.

This is the original and only correct edition, any other being a contemptible counterfeit. See that you get both ballads combined under above title. Sold by all music stores, and mailed on receipt of price. Address:

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(SUN BUILDING),
166 Nassau Street, New York.

50 NEW CHROMOS (no 2 alike), with name, 10c.
40 Transparent, 10c. Wess & Co., Clintonville, Ct.

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GREAT progress has been made within a few years in the art of Preserving Fruits, Vegetables, Fish and Meats in tins, and in consequence the consumption has largely increased. As yet, however, canned goods are not generally thought to be "fresh," and some brands are not, perhaps, entitled to be so considered. Those packed by us, however, are Hermetically Sealed at the sources of supply, when they are in the best possible condition, by a process which preserves the much-to-be-desired fresh, natural flavors; and they are really in better condition, fresher, more palatable and wholesome than many so-called "fresh" articles which are exposed for sale during considerable periods of time in city markets. All goods bearing our name are guaranteed to be of superior quality, and dealers are authorized to refund the purchase-price in any case where consumers have cause for dissatisfaction. It is, therefore, to the interest of both dealers and consumers to use THURBER'S BRANDS.

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Manufacturers of and Dealers in Food Products,
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For Breakfast!

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Sold Everywhere.

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NICOLL THE TAILOR.

620 Broadway
and 139 to 151 Bowery, New York.
PANTS TO ORDER, \$4.00 TO \$10.00.
SUITS TO ORDER, \$15.00 TO \$40.00.
SPRING OVERCOATS TO ORDER, FROM \$12.00 UP.
Samples, with instructions for self-measurement, sent free to every part of the United States.
Open Evenings until 9 o'clock; Saturday until 10 o'clock.

70 NEW STYLE Chromo Cards, name on, 10c.; or 40 all gilt and Bevel Edge Cards, 10c.
The U. S. Card Factory Co., Clintonville, Ct.

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Composed of the Vital or Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat-Germ. IT GIVES VITALITY TO THE INSUFFICIENT BODILY OR MENTAL GROWTH OF CHILDREN; FEEDS THE BRAIN AND NERVES; PREVENTS FRETFULNESS; GIVES QUIET REST AND SLEEP. AN ILL-FED BRAIN LEARNS NO LESSONS, AND IS EXCUSABLE IF PEEVISH. RESILENT INFANTS ARE CURED AS IT PROMOTES GOOD HEALTH TO BRAIN AND BODY. IT IS A CURE FOR NERVOUSNESS AND DEBILITY IN YOUNG OR OLD. Physicians have prescribed 300,000 packages. For sale by Druggists, or by mail, \$1.

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THOMSON'S SPECIALTIES.

There are no Corsets so Celebrated, throughout the United States and the Continent of Europe, as

THOMSON'S PATENT GLOVE FITTING.

They give complete satisfaction, are a perfect fit, and wear twice as long as ordinary Corsets, and are consequently cheaper than others.

If you cannot find these most desirable Corsets where you are accustomed to purchase, we will send any style you order, by mail, postage prepaid, at the following prices:—R-H, satten emb'd, \$1.00; G, heavy English Coutil, \$1.50; F, very fine Coutil, emb'd, \$2.25; Unbreakable Hip, \$1.25; G, Nursing, \$1.50; Patent Adjustable Belt, satten, \$1.25; Patent, \$1.50; Patent Abdominal, satten, 2.00; and large sizes, \$2.50.

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(If you order, state in what paper you saw this advt.)

TO THE PUBLIC. C. WEIS'S BITTERS. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS. In accordance with the desire frequently expressed, both in the United States and abroad, these Bitters, so long and justly celebrated for their fineness as a cordial, and for their medicinal virtues against all diseases of, or arising from, the digestive organs, will henceforth be put up and sold not only in quart, but ALSO IN PINT BOTTLES, for medicinal, family, traveling, and other purposes. To be had at all the principal druggists, grocers, liquor-merchants, etc. L. FUNK, Jr., Sole Agent, New York, 78 John Street. Post Office Box 1,029.

FIRST PRIZE MEDAL, VIENNA, 1873. C. WEIS, Manufacturer of Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale and retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 Broadway, N. Y. Factories, 69 Walker Street and Vienna.

ANCHOR LINE

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS.
NEW YORK AND GLASGOW.
From Pier 20, North River, New York.
ANCHORIA, May 14, 4 P.M. | FURNESSIA, May 28, 6 A.M.
ETHIOPIA, May 21, noon. | CIRCASSIA, June 4, 10 A.M.
These steamers do not carry cattle, sheep or pigs.
Cabins, \$60 to \$80. Excursion Tickets at reduced rates.
Second Cabin, \$40. Steerage, \$28.
TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL OR DERRY.

NEW YORK TO LONDON DIRECT.
From Pier 46, North River, Foot of Charles Street.
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Cabins, \$55 to \$65, according to accommodations.
Cabin Excursion Tickets at reduced rates.
Drafts issued for any amount at current rates.

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Employing the best attainable skill and most improved appliances, and having systematized anew every department of our business, we can confidently promise the best results and unusually prompt return of goods.

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BARRETT NEPHEWS & CO.,
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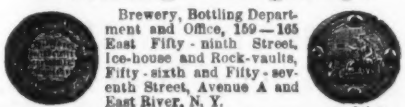
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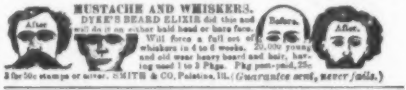
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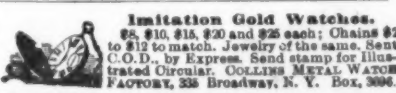
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